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Crawford



Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XLIX

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, JUNE 23, 1927

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

NUMBER 25

CLASS OF 25 RECEIVE DIPLOMAS

When the curtains were thrown open on Class night for the graduates of Grayling high school on Thursday evening of last week the audience was confronted by an Indian village with members of the tribe represented by the graduates. Dressed in Indian costumes and feathered headgear the graduates sat on the floor in a semi-circle about the stage. Above one of the entrance doors of the stage was a fine large bear skin and large pictures of Indian chiefs adorned the walls, and a kettle hung from a crane and the scene resembled the inside of an Indian tepee.

The program began at 8:00 o'clock, the first number being a selection by Mrs. Smith's orchestra. George Schroeder, president of the class, gave the opening address from his seat in the circle. He was followed by Miss Ella Hanson as salutatorian. The class prophecy was given by Misses Florence Lindahl, Luella Tiffin and Sarah Vance.

After a very pleasing song by a group of high school girls Miss Ethel Taylor presented the class with Misses Helen Schumann and Janice Bailey gave the class poem and class history respectively, and Mrs. Helene Jorgenson and Miss Gertrude Loskos the giftatory. Miss Shirley MacNeven had the honor of giving the valedictory address. The program closed with a song by the class and a selection by the orchestra.

The school auditorium was filled to capacity with parents of the graduates and other relatives and friends. Every seat was occupied by one or two in each. The stage scene was very pleasing, on the background of which was the class motto: "Launched, but not anchored." Large Old English letters, G. H. S., adorned the archway above the stage. An abundance of flowers at the front of the stage added much charm to the scene. All those taking part in the program did nicely, although it was almost impossible for some in the room to hear well, and in many cases the graduates could not be seen.

Commencement
The final act of high school life is commencement when the graduates are presented with their graduation certificates. The program consisted of the following:

Commencement Program
Selection—Orchestra.
Invocation—Rev. J. W. Greenwood.
Quartette—Miss Salline, Mrs. Jarmin, Mrs. Milnes, Mrs. Clippert.
Address—"Education and Life"—John Lewis Brown of Ann Arbor.
Solo—Marie Schmidt.
Presentation of Diplomas—Supt. B. E. Smith.
Benediction—Rev. Greenwood.

Dr. C. R. Kevort president of the board, presented Prof. Brumm, who gave an address that was not only interesting but at times amusing. He conveyed to the class and the audience the fact that life is made up of effort and resourcefulness, and he maintained that an education enabled one to gain greater rewards. However, he did not claim that an education was infallible, nor did he maintain that there was no hope for those who were not college-bred, but that resourcefulness, initiative, common sense and alertness played a large part in the success of life. Also, that money was not the goal of life's successes and that a full life that was ready to share the

burdens and to demand its share of wholesome pleasures was in every sense a success. Mr. Brumm gave a number of striking examples in his talk that were highly inspirational.

Supt. B. E. Smith congratulated the class upon its successful completion of the school work and hoped that they would profit by the things their teachers had tried to impart to them during their school years. He turned the class over to the school board and Secretary M. A. Bates presented the diplomas. Thus another class goes forth from Grayling high school out into life's school, trained, it is hoped, for useful lives.

The Class of 1927

George F. Schroeder
Shirley E. MacNeven
Norval A. M. Stephan
Carrie C. Feldhauser
Margrethe E. Hanson
Ella L. Hanson
Helen M. Schumann
Ethel Taylor
Janice Bailey
Luella Tiffin
Violet A. Williams
Helene S. Jorgenson
Lacey D. Stenham
Florence L. Lindahl
Myrtle J. Vance
Sarah A. Vance
Ina Herdeline
Gertrude Loskos
Evelyn M. Heidemann
Ada N. Kidston
Clarice E. Welsh
Azilda A. LaGrow
Fadelina J. Williams
Emma M. Hanson
Carl Lindrose

WELL-KNOWN FLETCHER RESIDENT PASSED AWAY

Mrs. Harriette Anthony, mother of Mr. James Post of this city, passed away at the home of her daughter, Thursday morning of last week at 10 o'clock, after a few months' illness. Mrs. Anthony's home was at Fletcher, but she came to Grayling over two months ago so that she might have medical care. The deceased was nearly 70 years old and the widow of the late Charles Anthony.

Mrs. Anthony was well known to many in Grayling, especially among the store people, the family having come to Grayling for many years to do their trading, having lived in Fletcher for 32 years. She had also made frequent visits at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Post, during which times she gained many warm friends. She was a loving mother and held in high esteem by her many neighbors and friends in the neighborhood where she had lived so long.

The funeral was held Saturday afternoon from the farm home in Fletcher with interment in Moorestown cemetery.

The deceased is survived by two daughters and two sons, Mrs. James Post of Grayling, Mrs. Eva Benware and Chas. Anthony, Fletcher; James Anthony, Flint.

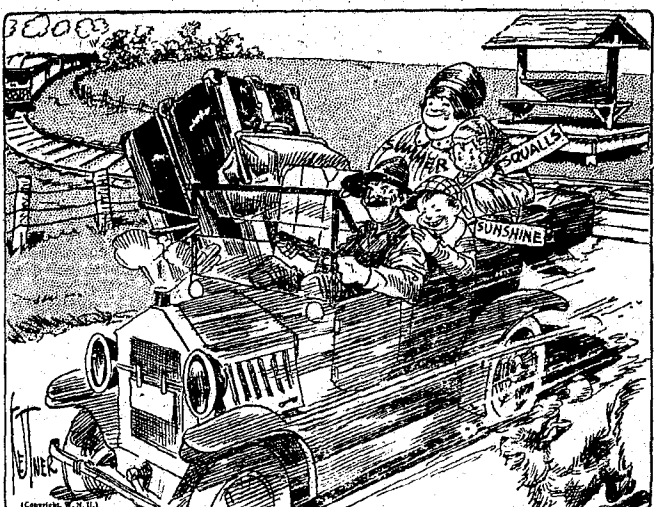
GRAYLING OPERA HOUSE COMPANY BOND ISSUE

Notice to Bond Holders
Bonds bearing the following numbers have been drawn out for redemption and are payable at once: 5, 6, 21, 34, 49, 61, 68, 75, 77, 78, 91, 92, 98, 112, 123, 144, 150, 165, 168, 170, 173, 174, 209, 222, 226, 227, 232, 242, 245, 265.

Please hand your bonds to the secretary at your earliest convenience and receive check for principal and interest accrued.

GRAYLING OPERA HOUSE CO.,
CARL W. PETERSON,
Secretary-Treasurer.
JOHAN BRUNN,
President.
Dated July 1st, 1927. 6-16-3

Arrives



SPEND THE 4TH IN GRAYLING

BIG PROGRAM AWAITS VISITORS

A week from next Monday is the Fourth and Grayling is getting ready for one of the biggest celebrations it ever had. Work on the program for the day is going along nicely. The celebration will open with a grand street parade. Following the parade two free street acrobatic acts will take place, and for this entertainment the Napoleon trio in regimental frolics, and Langer, the clown in rope performances, have been secured. These come well recommended and no doubt will be some of the big attractions of the day. In the evening, following the supper hour, they will repeat their performances.

After dinner there will be street sports for old and young, followed by a base ball game at Grayling park to be played between the locals and Johannesburg. This will be a good game with many of Grayling's old timers in the line-up.

After supper will be the free attraction followed by a beautiful display of fireworks that will take place at Connie's grove.

Grayling Opera House will offer a good movie that day and there will be dancing in the evening at Collier's pavilion at Lake Margrethe, with music by Schram's Ramblers.

There will be something doing every minute of the day and everyone is assured of having a good time. People from the surrounding counties are cordially invited to spend the Fourth of July in Grayling.

The financial side of the celebration is backed up by the local business men and Grayling American Legion Post No. 106 is taking care of the arrangements. The celebration, carried out in the same manner last year, proved to be a huge success, and is certain to equal or excel the big event this year.

MR. AND MRS. W. M. BROMWELL WRITE ABOUT NEW HOME CITY

We moved away from Grayling a year ago today, and it also brings around Memorial day; it carries us back in thought to the "old home town" and the good people there. We shall never forget the kindness and good fellowship of the people of Grayling during the hours and weeks of our troubles six years ago when our son Floyd died in Mercy hospital, and Memorial day brings it all back fresh to our minds and makes us long to see old friends again.

We are only 85 miles from Gray-

ling but so many there have asked just where we are located, I will explain. We are 22 miles northwest of Traverse City, four and one-half miles from Lake Michigan on the west, and four and one-half miles to Grand Traverse Bay on the east, so that Leelanau county has about 75 miles of shore line. Leelanau is an Indian word meaning "Land of Delight." It was so named by the primitive Indians before the advance of the white man. It is now called "America's playground."

Sugar Loaf is a hill that towers upwards of a thousand feet above Lake Michigan and can be seen from several counties.

The large steamers from Chicago dock at Suttons Bay on our east shore. The Joe McCarthy family of Grayling resides in Suttons Bay.

Speaking of the islands, the Michigan State College has chosen South Manitou for its supply of pure Rosenbry reed.

Henry Ford's island is off Leelanau shore in Grand Traverse Bay. Mr. Bromwell is working for the M. & N. E. R. R. that was, for in the future it will be known as the Manistee and Northeastern railway, as the company has been reorganized and taken out of the hands of receivers, May 1st, 1927. May 29 they took all employees and wives by special train to Manistee to meet the new president of the company, Mr. Daggett of Milwaukee, and treated them to a banquet and ball.

Mr. Snorbeck, head of the Filer Fibre Company, is now also one of the new directors. We met as one family and had a very enjoyable time returning home in the "wee small hours."

Many regards to yourself and all old friends.
Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Bromwell, Lake Leelanau, Mich.

TRAFFIC THROUGH MIDLAND IS HEAVY

The Midland County Republican, checking motor nomads who passed through the city Sunday, June 12, found that 4,488 vehicles passed through the city from two state trunk line highways, during a period of 14 hours, or an average of 249 each hour.

COOLIDGE'S VACATION NOW IN FULL SWING

Summer White House Is Established in Black Hills of South Dakota.

Rapid City, S. D.—Far from the centers of population, President Coolidge has turned to a new life in the Black Hills of South Dakota, where pine-covered mountains and wild game almost hedge him from the outside world. In the center of 36 miles of forests he has set up the summer White House in the state game lodge where for the next two months or so he will live in a region skirting the great farming regions of the Northwest.

It is the farthest West Mr. Coolidge has come since he became President, and no Chief Executive before him ever traveled this far from Washington to live for such an extended period.

In the quiet retreat which will be his home he has an ideal setting for rest and relaxation. Within a stone's throw of the game lodge, mountain streams abounding in trout are available when he cares to angle, and for both himself and Mrs. Coolidge shaded paths, carpeted with the fallen pine needles of many years, give promise of many pleasant hours of walking.

Solitude and natural scenery of charm and distinction inclose them from all sides.

Space in the Rapid City high school has been set aside for their use and Secretaries Sanders and Clark are stationed there to keep Mr. Coolidge in constant touch with the national capital.

President Coolidge, it is expected, will motor the 32 miles from the game lodge three or four times a week to meet visitors and transact business in the executive offices. Several truck loads of files which came West with him on his special train are in their places in the offices.

Instant communication has been provided between the lodge and the offices in Rapid City, over private wires, and another wire connects the office with Washington. Although the trip to the game lodge is a good hour's ride, it is over a fine gravelled road and is easy motoring.

When President and Mrs. Coolidge reached Rapid City, as was the case elsewhere in South Dakota, they received a warm welcome from the people who will be their hosts for the summer. As the President alighted a cannon brought over from Fort Meade boomed out the Presidential salute of 21 guns and the crowds waved and clapped their hands along the line of parade to the edge of the city.

Col. Edward W. Starling, who preceded the President to Rapid City to make arrangements, directed the procession toward Hermosa, where nearly 100 full-fledged cowboys gave Mr. Coolidge an exhibition of rough riding in proof of the fact that he had come West.

Soldiers attending the encampment of the South Dakota National Guard lined both sides of the streets along the President's path, and were stationed at half-mile intervals to give him a salute on his way to the game lodge.

Meanwhile a stir has come over the usually quiet valley where the summer White House nestles among pine-covered hills. Tourists eager to snap a picture and catch a glimpse of the Presidential couple, are beginning to come into the area, and although the lodgers' private road is closed to them, they are at liberty to travel past on the main traffic lane a few hundred yards away.

Here they are able to see the rustic residence that houses the President and Mrs. Coolidge, the closely-clipped lawn that stretches away from his bowdler porch to a hurrying creek and the mountain goats, elk and deer, which, if there is not too much noise, come almost within the shadow of the summer White House.

Soldiers from Fort Meade are stationed everywhere to guard the President, and among them are a number of full-blooded Indians.

STATE SURVEY REVEALS MANY MARL DEPOSITS

Work of Locating Beds Now Under Way; Farmers to Get Benefit

Doctor C. B. Stawson of the University of Michigan, and in charge of the marl survey of the state, has held parties organized for beginning the work about the fifteenth of June. The work will be conducted in several counties and will continue until the middle of September. Numerous tests borings will be made and samples taken for analysis at the experiment station laboratory at the State College, East Lansing.

The work is being conducted in cooperation with the college. The field work conducted by the Geological Survey is closely followed by the analytical work at the college. The results of field and laboratory tests are to be worked up into report and map form during the fall and winter, available for use of the agricultural agents in the counties surveyed. The work of the past two years has resulted in a very rapid growth in the digging of marl and its application to the soil for correcting acid conditions unfavorable to crop growth.

The marl survey will be of great benefit to the farmer. The work to date shows that marl is of very widespread occurrence in a large portion of the state. The evidence indicates that there are between 12,000 and 16,000 deposits of sufficient size and purity to be developed as sources of agricultural "lime." Nearly every township in many counties will have from one to half a dozen deposits.

The department of agricultural engineering has developed simple and cheap methods and means of digging marl. Formerly, these were so cumbersome and costly that attempts at development of marl for agricultural purposes always resulted in failure. Now a portable equipment costing only a few hundred dollars, and operated by two or three men, produces marl for agricultural purposes. Machines are taken from one deposit to another and the marl dug is left in the form of stock piles. The farmer can draw on these at their convenience. In 1926 the amount of marl dug and used in this way was several times that of three or four years previous.

YOUNG COUPLE WED

Tuesday saw the culmination of a romance that began in their school days when Miss Anna Swanson, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Swanson, became the bride of Clarence A. Gross, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Gross.

The young couple, accompanied by their attendants, Miss Lillian Swanson, sister of the bride, and Mr. Francis Gross, brother of the groom, motored to Gaylord where the young couple were wed at 3:00 o'clock.

The bride was very becoming in pink silk crepe de chine and carried a bridal bouquet of pink carnations and lilies. The bridesmaid wore a gown of pale green crepe de chine.

A wedding reception for the young couple was held in the evening at the home of the groom's mother, Mrs. John Gross, the guests being the immediate relatives. The home was decorated with flowers and ferns for the occasion. In the center of the dinner table was a huge basket of cut flowers and a sumptuous dinner was enjoyed by the guests.

Mrs. Gross, who has lived in Grayling most of her life, is a graduate of Grayling high school "class of 1924," and has since been employed in the office of the Grayling Electric Company. The groom was born in Grayling and attended local schools. Five years ago he joined the Marines and served for three years in North Carolina, Virginia, and other places, and since being discharged from service has been following the barber trade in Olivet, where the young couple will make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Gross left this morning for Olivet carrying with them the best wishes of hosts of friends.

NEW BUNGALOWS FOR HOUGHTON LAKE DISTRICT

Twelve Spanish bungalows will be erected on the shore of Houghton Lake between Prudenville and Houghton Lake Village, as the result of a deal recently consummated with two Detroiters. Restrictions call for cottages to cost not less than \$1500.

So far Lindy has been too modest to brag about how many miles he got to the gallon.

Michigan Memorial Church

John Wilfred Greenwood, Minister

Sunday, June 26, 1927

(All hours of service—Eastern Standard Time—"Fast Time.")

At 10:30 a. m., the minister will speak on the theme, "The Challenge of the Mountains." Appropriate music will be rendered in the morning service. At 7:30 p. m., the theme will be "Ashes." Have you ever thought that you cannot estimate the value of a loved one long since dead, by going to the grave and gathering up the ashes of the body now crumbled and say, "Here is the dearest friend I ever knew." That's what men always do when they leave personality out of the problem, when they reduce life to the irreducible minimum.

Don't forget the study group on Thursday night. You will enjoy it. The theme is "Faith as it relates itself to health. The whole problem of mind and its influence over matter will be introduced. The hour of meeting, 7:30 p. m. A meeting of the official board is called for in the church parlors at 7:00 p. m. Important business to transact.

A Thought for The Week

A man with a mountain soul, with a mountain outlook, with a mountain capacity for spiritual things, is always at home in high reaches of challenging mountains.

Robert Service sings for us:

"Have you gazed on naked grandeur,

When there's nothing else to gaze on.

Set pieces and drop curtain scenes

galore,

Big mountains heaved to heaven,

Which the blinding sunsets blazon,

Black canyons where the rapids rip

and roar.

Have you swept the visioned valley

With the green stream streaking

through it,

Searched the vastness for a Some-

thing you have lost,

Have you strung your soul to silence?

Then for God's sake, go and do it,

Hear the challenge, learn the les-

son, pay the cost."

CHEBOYGAN AND ROSCOMMON ISSUE FINE FOLDER

Two very attractive community folders calculated to arrest the attention of the tourist and resorter have been issued by the Cheboygan Chamber of Commerce and the Roscommon County Civic Associations. The Roscommon folder is printed on pure white paper and succinctly summarizes the recreational appeals of the entire county through descriptive matter, photos and line drawings. The folder issued by the Cheboygan Chamber of Commerce has a cover in four colors, a large two color map of the county, an attractive layout of scenic views and verbal descriptions of the county's recreational advantages.

DETROIT BOY SCOUTS GET ALPENA TRACT

The Detroit Council of Boy Scouts recently purchased a fine, wooded tract of 32 acres with a mile frontage on Lake Huron near Alpena. Plans for construction have not yet been announced but the Boy Scouts will occupy the tract this summer.



Reynolds Asphalt Shingles End All Roofing Worries

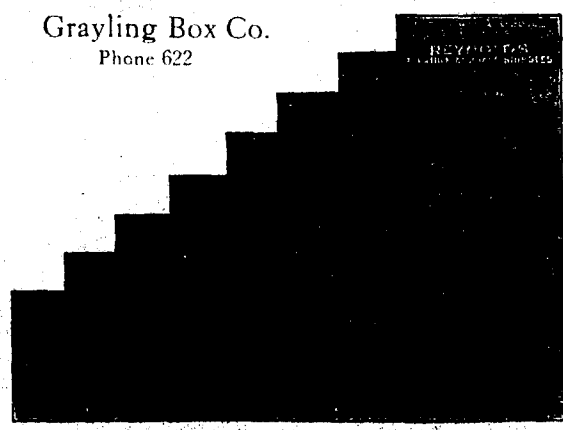
being rainproof, fire-resisting, windproof and non-curlable.

There is but one "original" Asphalt Shingle—REYNOLDS—the shingle that "Grows More Beautiful With Age."

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Successors to Grayling Electric Co.

Phone 292

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CRAWFORD AVALANCHE

O. P. SCHUMANN, Editor.



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THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1927

MANY of those who attended the Class Day exercises at the school house last week Thursday evening could not help but feel that a large part of the program was lost, due to their inability to hear and understand the speakers. From the back part of the room it was impossible to get any connected part of the talks, and also many were not even able to see the graduates. It is true that the speakers were seated upon the floor thus making the situation more difficult. However, it has always been difficult to hear well in the audience and many programs that are presented from the platform are impaired; especially in this true of the class plays where the players are not trained speakers. We know the school board has been quite concerned over this matter, but we believe the people who like to attend school affairs will welcome a remedy, if it can be found. Amplifiers are used successfully in many large auditoriums and it may be that some such system might be inaugurated here to the great satisfaction and pleasure of many people.

THE CATCH IS NOT THE THING

A full creel does not make a perfect day for the true fisherman. To be sure, a good catch is much to be desired by the best of true sportsmen, but that alone will not suffice. A day spent wading a mountain stream, or drowsily angling from the bank of the meadow brook or from a boat on a placid lake; a day whose low descending sun sees no finny game in the creel is not counted lost. Izak Walton, the perfect fisherman, called angling "the contemplative man's recreation." Fishing is the sport of philosophers.

The contemplative man will find plenty to interest and entertain him in his communion with nature. The rushing stream will intrigue him with its pools, riffles, eddies and meanderings. The deep pools with their shadowy denizens will mystify him. He will wonder at the miracle of the burgeoning trees and will be lulled by the song birds. He will learn that solitude was made for calm meditation and the philosopher. Fishing has been justly called the lazy man's recreation. There is probably as much effort exerted in a day wading knee-deep in a mountain torrent, casting flies or rowing a flat-bottom as there is in an hour or two on the links or in a set of tennis. And what fishing from the river bank lacks in physical exertion, it more than recompenses in affording relaxation of mind and muscle.

THE MOLDY GRAPE

When you find a moldy grape in a bunch of good ones, do you think it wise or necessary to throw away the whole bunch?

Not You throw away the moldy grape. Just because some man betrays your trust or shakes your confidence, is it necessary to criticize or condemn all men? The unfair, unprincipled few are the exceptions.—Exchange.

What has become of the old-fashioned householder who used to spend his spare time in the garden?

Man seems to be getting a little more recognition in Chicago. Judge ordering a married woman to keep away from dances and stay at home nights for a year.

Every producer, whether farmer, miner or manufacturer, who produces more raw material or finished merchandise than the market demands is his own worst competitor. He is the enemy of his product, who detracts from its value by forcing it upon the market in excess supply.

EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS

It used to be quite an event when some confidence man sold the Brooklyn bridge to a verdant stranger, but you could sell it to a lot of people now if you made the down payment small enough and spread the installments over plenty of time.

Railway baggagemen are said to be strong for the modern woman because her baggage is becoming constantly lighter. Yes, if it wasn't for these most of summer hats she could carry most of it in a coin purse.

Soviet officials blame their break with Great Britain to the trouble in China. Well, what the Reds have done in China ought to be sufficient grounds for divorce.

That reported soviet plot in the Philippines is only a faint indication of what would happen to the islanders if they were ever turned loose on their own.

Lindbergh attended the English derby but didn't make a bet on the races. That boy never loses control of his judgment.

This new idea of outlawing war may be all right, but we would have more confidence in it if it hadn't been invented by a bunch of college professors.

We hear something occasionally about intelligent crooks, but it is our opinion that if they were really intelligent they wouldn't be crooks.

King Albert of Belgium is to have his salary boosted. Our judgment is that he is at least one king who has earned his money.

In the monkey house at the zoo it is interesting to note the remarks made by the curious people looking into the cages, but fortunately no method has yet been devised to register the thoughts of the monkeys peering out from the other side of the bars.

The thing that bothers us men is that we are fearful lest before long some flapper take it into her head to cross the Atlantic by airplane, once more disputing the supremacy of the masculine gender.

Atlantic City is reported to have abandoned the censorship of bathing costumes. Experience seems to indicate that while you can censor some things all the time and other things some of the time, it is futile to expect to censor famous dress any of the time.—Providence Journal.

In an election up at Cornell the students stuffed the ballot boxes. Who said the colleges don't fit young men for political careers?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The fat woman who—twenty years ago—was fair, fat and 40, is now sleek, slim and 60.—Indianapolis News.

Looks like Volstead also changed our standard measure scale. A quart of gin now means a peck of trouble.—Portsmouth Star.

The way our boys can fly over the ocean may convince some of these European nations that they had better not treat us too roughly.

First thing you know, this thing of crossing the Atlantic in an airplane is going to become an American habit.

A New York man was sentenced to jail for having two wives. It's our guess that he was already receiving sufficient punishment.

Who remembers the old-fashioned girl who got vaccinated on the calf of her leg so that it wouldn't show?

The first radio newspaper has been published and we suppose they will blame all the typographical errors onto static.

A baby hippopotamus is coming from Liberia as a present for President Coolidge but we doubt whether Mrs. Coolidge will stand for having this pet around the house very long.

Whitman's Candy and Lambert's Chocolates. Direct from factories, always fresh at Central Drug Store.

This New York and Paris stuff will be all right if the ladies do not take it up as an excuse to make shopping trips.

Local News

Mrs. William Foley of Luzerne is visiting relatives and friends in town today.

Grayling Band will be on hand to furnish music for Grayling's Fourth of July celebration.

Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Mahoney of Bay City were in Grayling a few days this week on business.

Mrs. Ben Landsberg and daughter Lillian are leaving today for Inkster, to be gone indefinitely.

Mrs. C. J. McNamara and son Junior left Monday afternoon for a visit with relatives in Flint.

We have just received our new mid-summer hats—the new wide brims. Call and see them. Redson & Cooley.

Decorate your car or make up a float and take part in the biggest Fourth of July parade Grayling has ever had.

We have a nice line of white summer sport hats, consisting of white felts, white hair and white crochets, at the Gift Shop.

The balance of our Fishing Tackle will be sold at half price. Flies, Spinners, and other tackle. Come early and pick out the best. Central Drug Store.

Last Sunday the families of Mrs. Dave LaMotte gave a dinner at her home in honor of her 70th birthday. Mrs. LaMotte was presented with a nice gift.

Mrs. Mary Collins drove home from Detroit Tuesday accompanied by her grandchildren, Samuel and Thelma Roe. Mrs. Collins has been visiting relatives and friends in Detroit for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Cooley and family enjoyed a visit this week for a few days from Mrs. Charles Bowman and granddaughter, Miss Helen Miles of Marquette, the former being an old friend of the Cooleys. Miss Miles is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Miles, former residents of Grayling.

Mr. and Mrs. James Reynolds and son Don and grandson, Howard Smock, and Mrs. Minnie Daugherty and son Ellis, motored to Twinning Sunday expecting to spend the day with Mr. and Mrs. Guy Ried, but were forced to turn around at West Branch and return home, owing to car trouble.

Anyone who is interested in the salvage shop at the Red Cross building would probably like to know that there are many articles of clothing needed at this time. There is a big demand for summer coats, suits and shoes, in fact anything in wearing apparel. Please call Mrs. R. D. Bailey or Mrs. Galloway, No. 923-2R, and bundles will be called for, or if you wish, leave them at the health center.

George M. Collen, manager of Colleen's pavilion, announces the dance dates for this week as, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday, June 23, 25, 26. Next week there will be dancing on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, June 23, 25, 26, and Friday, July 1. Music by L. E. Schram's new Ramblers orchestra. Park plan. The T-Shoppe, which is such a delightful place, is now open under the management of Mrs. A. M. Lewis and Mrs. Collen, and you are invited to make it a visit. Spend your time, and entertain your guests at Colleen's pavilion.

Announcements have been received by Grayling friends of the marriage of Miss Laura Jean Swinton to Mr. Eugene Jacob Wulfman of Mt. Clemens. The wedding took place at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Margaret Swinton, in Greenvood, Tuesday, June 21st, and was witnessed by relatives and immediate friends of the young couple. Miss Swinton taught the classes in English the past year in Grayling high school where she was a favorite with the pupils. Congratulations and best wishes of the bride's Grayling friends are extended to the young couple. They will be at home at 151 Welka, Mt. Clemens, Mich., after June 26.

Owing to having to send for a part for our linotype, it necessitated our shutting down our machinery for a couple of days last week, and it was necessary for us to eliminate a number of our important articles, among which was the reception that was given for Rev. and Mrs. Greenwood, which proved to be such a delightful affair. There was a large crowd present and music for the evening was furnished by Mrs. B. E. Smith's orchestra. Mr. Greenwood favored the audience with one of his delightful talks which we so much like to hear, after which Mrs. Clippert and Mrs. Jarvin sang a beautiful variety of songs. Delicious refreshments were served by the committee.

Some of our citizens were confused last Sunday about when to go to church. Many were on hand at church on fast time, which was in effect officially that day, others came at the slow time. The churches will begin on the usual hours fast time. The postoffice is going on Eastern Standard time and closes at 6:00 p. m., as is also the bank which opens at 8:00 a. m., and closes at 3:00 p. m. The mills are operating on fast time, beginning at the usual hour of 6:00 a. m., with exception of the flooring mill which begins work at 7:00 a. m., and closes at 6:00 p. m. Mr. Welsh says that another vote will be taken of the men and the starting and closing time may be changed. With few exceptions there was very little interruption in the changing of the official time.

A pretty wedding ceremony at high noon Tuesday at the M. E. church united in marriage Miss Evah Ethel Smith, daughter of Mrs. Marcia Smith, and sister of Supt. B. E. Smith, to Mr. Ronald Vard Martin, of Detroit. Rev. J. W. Greenwood performed the ceremony, and Mr. and Mrs. Smith were the attendants. Other witnesses were the bride's mother, niece and nephew, Joyce and Julian Smith. Following the ceremony a wedding luncheon was served to the bridal party at the Smith home. Mr. and Mrs. Martin are both teachers in the River Rouge school, and the bride having visited in Grayling on various occasions, has become quite well known to many. The young couple are enjoying a honeymoon in Lansing, Detroit and other places.

New Victor Records every Friday. Central Drug Store.

Celebrate the Fourth in Grayling.

Take your Prescriptions to Central Drug Store.

Philippine outing hats in a variety of shades. The latest craze for sport wear. Price 75c at the Gift Shop.

Miss Loretta McDonald is home from the Mr. Pleasant normal for the summer vacation visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James McDonald.

FORESTS AND TOURISTS

Forests hold an important position in relation to the tourist business, and it is not at all uncommon to hear visitors from other states say that they come to Michigan because trees along most of the shores of most of the thousand of lakes have been saved. This fact alone should arouse the citizens of state to the importance of saving our trees. Thousands come here every year to see our pines, and there is no reason why the pines and spruce trees should not be found in most every part of Michigan. Pines are a valuable asset to any community dealing with tourist trade and as the years go by they will become more valuable. Resorts in all parts of the state should make an effort to secure and plant a few pine trees. They will prove to be a wonderful investment.

OPPORTUNITY COLUMN

WANTED—TWO TICKET GIRLS. Apply Geo. M. Collen, at Colleen's Pavilion.

FOR SALE—Modern 8-room house. Has full basement with excellent hot air furnace; bath, electric lights, garage, barn, and two lots. Very desirable location. Here is fine home for someone. Inquire of O. P. Schumann, realtor, at Avalanche office. Phone 1112. 6-23-27.

LOST—FRIDAY EVENING, on the street somewhere or at the school a silver bracelet, set with red stones. Finder kindly return to Nola Sheehy.

FOR SALE—1 OAK DINING ROOM set, reasonable. Mrs. Alexander.

FOR RENT—GOOD HOUSE, IN good vicinity. Electric lights, garage, barn, etc. Inquire Avalanche office, or to Ben DeLaMater residence. 6-16-27.

FOUND—ON THE SIGSBEE ROAD—1927 Michigan automobile license No. 839-176. Owner call at this office for same.

FOUND NEAR THE FISH HATCHERY—A car, for auto. Owner may call at Hatchery for same.

FOR SALE—FOUR-BURNER OIL stove and a Gold Seal Congoleum rug. Apply Mrs. Harry Reynolds.

POSITION WANTED—AS CARE-taker, cook or for general usefulness by man and wife. Address Harley Kennedy, Grayling. References. 6-9-27.

FOR SALE—QUEEN ANN STYLE—oblong shape, walnut dining table, 6 legs. Mrs. Margaret Page.

FOR SALE CHEAP—CHILD'S gray need Suke and canvas swing. Mrs. E. J. Olson.

FURNITURE REPAIRING AND upholstering, and general repairing in all lines of wood or metal work, and general machinist service. J. G. Leverton, DuClos house, Norway street.

BABY BUGGY FOR SALE—Inquire of Mrs. Nina Tope, phone No. 6.

FOR SALE—MICHIGAN Accredited Chickens from Trapped and approved Free Range flocks. The kind of chicks you want. Further reductions in price after June 26. Barred Rocks, S. C. White Leghorns and Anconas. For better chicks write the Sterling Poultry Farm, Sterling, Mich. Phone 24. 6-2-27.

FOR SALE—8 TO 10 WEEKS OLD pullets on sale for immediate deliveries. Barred Rocks, S. C. White Leghorns and Anconas. Write for our reasonable prices. Sterling Poultry Farm, Sterling, Mich. Phone 24. 6-2-27.

AGENTS WANTED—Ambitious, industrious person to introduce and supply the demand for Rawleigh Household Products in Crawford County. Make sales of \$150 to \$600 a month or more. Rawleigh Methods get business everywhere. No selling experience required. We supply Products, Sales and Advertising Literature and Service Methods—everything you need. Profits increase every month. Lowest prices, best values, most complete service. W. T. Rawleigh Co., Dept. MC3922, Freeport, Ill. 6-2-27.

FOR SALE—TWO COTTAGES AT Portage Lake. Call 561.

LOST—PAIR OF EYE GLASSES set in heavy tortoise shell frame. Finder please leave at Avalanche office.

TWO HOUSES FOR RENT—Inquire of O. P. Schumann at Avalanche office.

SADDLE HORSE FOR SALE—including saddle. Gentle and a fine rider. Good bargain. Sidney Graham.

FOR RENT—SEMI-MODERN House, corner Elm and Ottawa streets. Inquire of M. A. Bates. 5-12-27.

BEEF HIDES, NO. 1, 11 cents per lb. Beef Hides, No. 2, 10 cents per lb. Veal Calf, No. 1, 15 cents per lb. Veal Calf, No. 2, 13 cents per lb. Horse Hides, No. 1, \$4.50 each. Good Mixed Rags, \$1.50 per 100 lbs. Auto Radiators, \$1.00 and up, each. Batteries, 75 cents and up, each. Books and Magazines, \$1 @ 100 lbs. Good mixed auto tires, \$1 per 100. All delivered Cheboygan, M. D. Levine, Cheboygan, Mich. 4-23-27.

BARGAINS IN MINNESOTA LAND Wild or improved farm lands for sale in Minnesota or North Dakota, low prices, easy terms, poor man's chance to get a home. Rich man's opportunity for investment. Write for information stating which state you prefer. We do some trading. Benton County Real Estate Co., Sauk Rapids, Minnesota. 5-26-27.

A FEW WORDS OF EULOGY

There is no news but Lindbergh and it is just as it should be. These few words of eulogy will only be a scant addition to the miles of printed praise which have been distributed through the newspapers. Wholly apart from his achievement, not in years have we had a hero in whom so many states can justly claim a part. Born in Michigan, he was reared in Minnesota, educated in Wisconsin and Washington, got his air training in Texas and began the battle of life in Missouri. As if this distribution were not wide enough, the plane he rode was built in California and each and every state from Oregon to Florida contributed some part to its making.

The finest thing about him which appeals to the imagination of all of us is that the world has not been able to spoil him. Before kings, queens, princes, presidents, premiers and ministers of war, he is always the same and he has withal the ability to discard the advice which even foolish well-wishers seek to lavish on him. The finest example of this was when on June 11th, brushing aside those who were anxious to drape him in a newly made military costume, he walked off the Memphis to meet the President in a plain civilian suit. It was on the lapel of this suit, a little dingy, a little puckery, and none too new, that the President pinned the distinguished flying cross, and there was not one in the vast audience who witnessed the spectacle but got an extra thrill because the boy was attired as he was.

Little stories which have crept out of the White House relating to the stay of the Lindberghs at the executive mansion indicate that the boy fairly warmed the cockles of the President's heart. It was remarked by the listeners at the Washington monument, when the President extended his greetings to Lindbergh

that he showed more vim, spirit and enthusiasm than he has ever previously displayed. The President, as is usual, and as custom prescribes, had a prepared manuscript, but it was noted that he gave less attention to it than ever before. During the reading of the passages which referred directly to the aviator and his mother, Mr. Coolidge turned from the desk to speak directly to them. There was a fine smile on his face, and when the audience before him lifted up its applause, the President beamed at his appreciation, and once again turned to the guests. It was for them. He wanted them to feel it.

Lindbergh is a Yes and No man. There is no doubting that this characteristic appealed to the chief executive. Lindbergh's Yes and No is not a development of doubt or suspicion. It is a correct reflection of the way the young man does business. When a question or a problem arises, he sees only two possible answers and plunks them out. On the telephone, in social affairs, it is all the same. Once a question is asked, the machine gun reply of Yes or No is uttered, which is the way he believes all matters should be met. What wonder the President was pleased! What wonder if he saw in this two-handed, full-fisted disposal of problems a reflection of himself. As for Mrs. Coolidge, our First Lady abdicated her title, for the meeting with Mrs. Lindbergh. Instead it was two mothers who sat down and talked. At the memorable Washington monument demonstration, the crowd owes its thanks to Mrs. Coolidge for its opportunity to see the mother of the flyer. It was her gentle insistence which forced Mrs. Lindbergh to the front of the stand so the anxious audience could see her.

A new hazard in golf was encountered by Roy Harkness of St. Paul, who was stunned when lightning struck his golf club.

One of the causes for the acute traffic situation which exists in many cities was recently set forth by a schoolboy traffic cop, who said: "Some guy makes goo-goo eyes at a girl and she thinks she is some sheba and looks around to see how many other girls are looking at her."



Delightful results, Amazing simplicity

Characteristic Kodak simplicity is now in the movies—anybody can make good motion pictures with a Ciné-Kodak.

Come in and learn all about this marvelous equipment.

Camera, \$70; Projector, \$60
Screen, \$10
Central
Drug Store

THE ECONOMY STORE

Just That!

Snappiest, Dressiest, Better Raincoats

New style, heavy leatherette, suede lining \$8.75
Reversible, plain and plaid \$4.75
Plain, bright colored 3.50

Boys' fancy wool and Rayon Sweaters \$2.25
Young Men's fancy wool Slip-over Sweaters \$3.25-\$3.68

Ipswich Hosiery

Newest popular black bottom \$1.00
Dressiest Pointex Heel 1.00
All sizes and colors
Ladies' light weight Silk to top .50
"Little Ladies" Silk to top .50
Children's and Babies Sox and Stockings. "Little Men's" half Hose, just like Dad's .25
Dress, Sport and work Hose for men.

Just received new invoice

Men's Dress Straw Hats

\$1.75 \$3.25

Men's work Pants \$1.48
and up. Dress Pants \$3.50 to \$5.50
Boy's Short and long Pants, 6 to 15 years. Overalls and Play Clothes.

Little Boy's Suits 75c to \$2.50

Hamilton Brown guaranteed Footwear for men, women, children and babies.

Ladies' fine Rayon Knit 12 in. Hem Slip \$1.98
Bloomers and Vests 79c, 98c, \$1.19

Hats for little girls. Other articles too numerous to mention. Shop at

THE ECONOMY STORE COOLEY & COOLEY

GAUZETS

THE
PERFECT SANITARY
NAPKIN



Daintiness, Poise Self-Confidence

These are now possible every day, even under most trying conditions. Gauzets are made of highly absorbent cellulose tissue and antiseptic gauze.

They are especially superior because of the protective under layer.

JUST ASK FOR
GAUZETS

49c

Box of One Dozen

The Rexall Store

LOCAL NEWS

THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1927

Joseph Cassidy motored to Bay City Monday on business.

Let us serve you with delicious ice cream. Grayling Creamery.

Mr. and Mrs. Dell Weir of West Branch were in Grayling Friday on business.

Mrs. H. C. McKinley is visiting friends at Gaylord and Charlevoix this week.

County Agricultural Agent R. D. Bailey is enjoying a three weeks vacation from his duties.

The Gaylord City Band has been engaged to play at Cheboygan's coming 4th of July celebration.

Carl Englund and family have moved into their cottage at Lake Margrethe for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Neiderer and family enjoyed a motor trip to Boyne City and Petoskey, Sunday.

Mrs. Dan Rankin of Johannesburg visited Monday at the home of her brother, Andrew Brown and family.

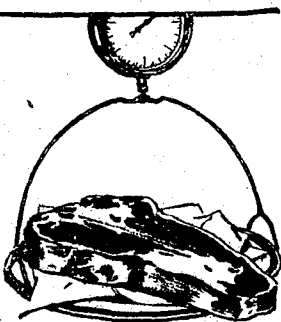
Mrs. Hansine Hanson and family are enjoying their cozy new cottage at Lake Margrethe which was completed a short time ago.

Miss Beulah Colleen, who is employed in Detroit, arrived home Saturday to spend the summer visiting her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Lon Colleen.

Once a year we are privileged to see a big movie. Buy your tickets for "The Maker of Men," shown in the Temple Theatre on Wednesday, June 29th (Eastern Standard time.)

If you have not tried Pennzoi, try it. It will give you more power and a smoother running motor, and save gas. Sold in bulk and in 5 gallon cans. T. E. Douglas, Nash Sales and Service.

A Full Pound of Value



Every penny you pay us for meat, pays for a full measure of value in quality meats.

Just how much this means in actual meat value, a trial order will prove.

Burrow's Market

Phone 2

Nick Schlotz is driving a new Wol-

verine.

Robert Gillett made a business trip to Atlanta Tuesday.

Mrs. Nick Schlotz left Monday for a few days visit in Detroit.

Fred Alexander motored to Saginaw Sunday, returning home Monday.

Mrs. Ed. Gibbons left last Saturday for a few days visit with friends in Mackinaw.

Harry Helper of Detroit spent a few days in Grayling the first part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McLeod of Riverview were guests of Mrs. Clara McLeod, Sunday.

Lionel McClain played with the Gaylord band at the Gaylord Jubilee held in Lansing Sunday.

New neckwear and blouses to wear with the new two-piece suits, at the Gift Shop. Redson & Cooley.

Mrs. Charles Bradley, daughter of Gertrude and son Edsel left Tuesday for a few days visit in Wolverine.

Colonel Burke of Detroit, an officer of the regular army, is spending a few days at the military reservation.

Marion Shaw of Detroit is spending his summer vacation with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Shaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hughes and sons, Roger and Jerry, motored to Flint Saturday and spent the week end.

Ben Landsberg returned from Inkster Tuesday, where he has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Max Landsberg.

Mr. and Mrs. William McNeven and daughter Nadine left Wednesday for a few days visit with friends in Detroit.

Alfred Bebb, proprietor of the Grayling Creamery, has purchased the milk route at Lake Margrethe of Peter Klein.

Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Bethards of Toledo, Ohio are enjoying their annual outing at their summer cottage on Lake Margrethe.

Ernest and Fred Hoesli are the proud possessors of a new Pontiac roadster, purchased from Grayling Auto Sales Co.

Mrs. William Neal and sons, Irving and Wayne, of Bay City, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. John Zeder and family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith and family and Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Smith of West Branch visited at the Frank X. Tetu home Sunday.

Miss Mildred Corwin, who is teaching school in Lansing, motored home Sunday and is spending the summer months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Neils Corwin and family.

Mrs. Ralph E. Rottier and son Ralph returned to their home in Detroit Tuesday, after spending the past week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Bauman.

Mr. and Mrs. William McNeven and daughter Nadine motored to Twinning Monday and were accompanied home by Mrs. Harry Reynolds and son Dick, who will remain for a short visit here.

As I have purchased the milk route of Peter Klein at Lake Margrethe, will be pleased to have anyone living along that route leave their orders for milk and cream. Phone No. 913, Alfred Bebb, proprietor, Grayling Creamery.

Mrs. William Green and children returned home Monday after a few days spent in Detroit. Mrs. Green had accompanied her mother, Mrs. John H. Cook home, the latter who had been spending several weeks here among relatives and old friends.

This year the scholarship prize was granted by Supt. Payne to Gladys Randall who completed her work in the Freshman year. Miss Randall received a general average of A in each of her subjects. The young lady is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Randall of Frederic.

Coming to Grayling—the incomparable picture entitled "The Maker of Men." This is the companion picture to "The Stream of Life," and is in a class with "The Ten Commandments." The Epworth League is sponsoring it, and it will be shown in the Temple Theatre on Wednesday evening, June 29th, at 8:15 (Eastern Time.)

Miss Jennie Ingley arrived in Grayling Monday from Los Angeles, California, where she had spent the winter. Miss Ingley says she is glad to get back to Lake Margrethe with its cool, fresh breezes after the trip through, as the weather between Los Angeles and Chicago was far too warm for comfort.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex LaGrow are enjoying a visit from their daughter, Mrs. Lee Seymour and three children of Lansing. Mrs. Seymour will be remembered as Miss Doris LaGrow. Also Francis LaGrow of Lansing and Wesley of Bay City have been visiting the parental home, all coming to attend the graduation exercises.

Charles Adams and daughter Maxine, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Harv. L. Haver and little son, motored to Bay City Sunday, the Havers taking the train there, bound on their return home to Santa Monica, Calif., after having spent several weeks among relatives in northern Michigan. On his return Mr. Adams was accompanied by Arlene Adams and Helen May, who had gone to Bay City a couple of days previous to spend their vacation but had to return, owing to the friends, whom they were to visit, being quarantined with scarlet fever.

Mrs. S. D. Dunham received word Friday evening of the sudden deaths of her aunt and uncle, Mr. Ralph A. Gibson and Miss Ida Gibson, also Miss Ida Louise Hallett, 10 year old niece of the Gibsons. The car in which the Gibsons and Miss Hallett and two younger brothers of Miss Hallett were riding was struck by an interurban near Pontiac, and all occupants thrown from the car. The Gibsons and Miss Hallett were killed instantly, while the older of the two boys received severe injuries which was at first thought might prove fatal, but at this time he is reported as much improved. The younger one of the boys was not injured. The bodies of the three were brought to Sterling for burial. Mr. and Mrs. Dunham leaving Saturday to attend the funeral. Just one week before this fatal accident the Gibsons were guests at the Dunham home for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Rasmussen and son of Detroit arrived Friday to remain indefinitely with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rasmus Rasmussen.

Miss Beatrice Cottle left Monday for Bay City to spend a few days with the Misses Gwendolyn and Belle Stone before returning to her home in Rudyard, Mich.

Mrs. Joseph Boulanger of Detroit was a guest at the home of Mrs. Lela Kidston over the senior graduation, Miss Ada Kidston being a member of the class.

Misses Ingeborg Hanson, Anna Peterson and Margaret Jensen and Mrs. Signa Rasmussen motored to Johannesburg, Gaylord and other northern points Sunday.

Misses Isa Granger, Ruth McNeven and Kathryn Brown returned Sunday from Lansing where they spent the week end as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clara Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ziebell left last Saturday for Port Hope, called there by the sudden death of Mrs. Ziebell's sister, Mrs. Charles Mecke. Mr. Ziebell returned home Sunday.

Lake Margrethe residents, leave your orders for dairy products at Grayling Creamery, Phone 913. As I have purchased the milk route, will make daily delivery there. Alfred Bebb, Prop.

Good proposition for handling the Strasky Gasoline Saver and Vaporizer. Sub-agent for this territory will be in Grayling Friday forenoon. Call at Avalanche office and see me. James F. Crane, Eldorado, Mich.

Miss Margaret Nelson is enjoying a vacation from her duties at the bank of Grayling and is spending it at the Nelson cottage at Lake Margrethe. She has as her guests the Misses Sylvia Rothenberger and Winifred McLean, who are enjoying an outing before returning to their respective home in Boyne City and Mancelona.

Mrs. Oscar Hanson and Misses Ella and Margrethe are spending several days in Detroit, leaving Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Terrace Wallace of Cass City, Mrs. Roy Bricker of Royal Oak and Mr. Will Hummel of Detroit, who had been guests at the Hanson home, returned to their homes that day. They had been here over graduation.

Miss Ruth Taylor was in Grayling from Saturday to Tuesday night visiting her father, Oscar Taylor. Miss Ruth, who is a graduate of Grayling high school, is now on the nursing staff at Harper hospital, from which institution she is also a graduate. Misses Edna Taylor of Detroit and Lillian Mortenson of Flint, who accompanied her, returned Sunday.

Ray McKinley and Eugene Laney of Gaylord, who took in the 6th annual Gaylord picnic, which was held in Lansing Sunday, stopped off here Monday afternoon on the way home for a brief chat with Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McKinley. Five hundred and fifty former Gaylord residents sat down to the picnic dinner in Lansing, at which jubilee the Gaylord City Band furnished the delightful music.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McNeven and family entertained the following guests over the graduation exercises: Dr. and Mrs. P. D. Miller and little son Ralph of Petoskey and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sydow of Harbor Springs. The ladies are sisters of Mrs. McNeven. On the return home of the Millers to Petoskey Sunday they were accompanied by Miss Shirley McNeven, who will be their guest.

Rev. Alfred E. Sorenson of Seattle, Wash., arrived in Grayling Monday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Olaf Sorenson and family. Rev. Sorenson had been in attendance at the annual convention of the Danish-Lutheran church which was held in Des Moines, and will be in Grayling for a couple of weeks or more. He is scheduled to speak at a dedication ceremony at Grant, Michigan on July 4th.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Bailey over the senior graduation were Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Bailey of Mt. Pleasant, Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Porter of Gaylord and Mrs. Pastore of Detroit. The families enjoyed a picnic dinner at Indian River Friday. Mrs. Pastore, who had been spending several weeks here, returned to her home in Detroit Saturday, going part of the way with the E. D. Bailey family.

Several Grayling people motored to Gaylord Sunday and attended the auto polo and the base ball game played between Grayling, pick-up team and Lewiston. The auto polo event was new to most people in attendance, and proved very interesting. The ball game turned out to be a somewhat one-sided affair in which Grayling held the short end of the score. Batteries for Grayling were Callahan, Robertson and Brady.

Rev. and Mrs. Kjolhede returned the last of the week from Des Moines, Iowa, where they had been in attendance at the annual convention of the Danish-Lutheran churches of America.



All Outdoors Invites Your Kodak

At the beach, in the garden, at the mountain camp, wherever you go—your Kodak will keep your good times long after you've had them.

Leave your films to be developed here. We do a first class job at reasonable prices.

SORENSEN BROS.

Phone 79

Albert Trudo of Lapeer is visiting former schoolmates and friends here.

Mrs. George L. Alexander and son Fred were in Saginaw Sunday and Monday.

Charles Wylie, son of Scott Wylie, has gone to Muskegon to spend the summer with relatives.

Mrs. Elma Henningsen left Monday for Ann Arbor where she will undergo an operation for goitre.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Short of Detroit are guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Peterson.

For the Fourth, phone 464 for milk-fed broilers, 2 to 2½ pounds delivered alive or dressed. Hugh Ryan, 6-23-2

Butter, cream and milk bottled in a sanitary manner with the aid of our new steam cabinet. Grayling Creamery.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Michelson and children arrived Monday from Detroit and are at their summer home at Lake Margrethe for the season.

Emerson Brown was home from Pine Beach near Lansing the first of the week where he is playing with Ange Lorenzo's orchestra this season.

Miss Lucy Ambroski of Columbus, Ohio stopped Tuesday, enroute to her home in Gaylord, to visit with her sisters, Michelyn and Angela Ambroski for a couple of days.

Merton McClure of Roscommon has been appointed district game and fish warden for the counties of Roscommon, Crawford, Kalkaska and Oscoda.

Mrs. B. M. Silver, daughter Jane, and son Robert of Baltimore, Maryland are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Leitz and family for a few weeks.

Marcia Peterson, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. L. E. Peterson of Roscommon is a patient at Mercy hospital receiving treatment for an abscess on one of her eyes.

The oil well near Frederic is down 370 feet and appears to be going fine. A ten inch pipe is now being used and there seems to be some outside friction that causes the shaft to settle slowly.

Mrs. Benjamin Jerome and family of Lansing have arrived at their summer home at Lake Margrethe for the season. Mr. Jerome will come to spend the week ends during the time the family is here.

Miss Ruth Harrington, who has been teaching in one of the rural schools near Mt. Pleasant, and making her headquarters in Midland, is home for the summer vacation visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Anna Harrington.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hanson returned Wednesday from Mt. Pleasant after having attended the commencement exercises at Central State Teachers college, where their daughter, Mrs. Millard Campbell received her degree of Bachelor of Art.

Rev. Greenwood was called to Akron today to officiate at the funeral of one of the young boys of his former parish. He will return home Saturday. The usual study group meeting of Thursday evening will be omitted because of Rev. Greenwood's absence.

Have you seen "The Maker of Men," the splendid picture in a class with "The Wanderer"? It will be shown in the Temple Theatre on Wednesday, June 29th, at 8:15 (Eastern Standard Time.) Also the comedy, "Twin Trouble," a two reel scream from start to finish.

Harry E. Simpson motored over from Monroe and visited over Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Saloma Simpson. Harry enjoyed part of the time in fishing in his old favorite haunts on the AuSable. He operates the Studebaker Auto Sales in Monroe, and is doing a fine business.

Wednesday, June 22nd was the first day of summer and likewise the longest day of the year. At 5:22 a. m. of that day the sun reached its farthest point north of the equator, and daylight, the longest of the year, was 14 hours and 55 seconds.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam F. Gierke will leave Friday for Detroit to attend the annual picnic of the Pioneers, an association of railroad men, who have been in the employ of the railroad for over 10 years. The picnic will be held at Belle Isle. While away Mr. and Mrs. Gierke will also visit their daughters, who reside in Detroit and Clawson.

At the regular meeting of St. Mary's Altar society Tuesday afternoon, plans for their annual fair in August were discussed, and much work accomplished toward it. The ladies sewed carpet bags to be made into rugs, and planned their booths. Next Tuesday afternoon the ladies will meet at the home of Mrs. J. W. Letzkus to make aprons for the fair.

Mr. R. J. Petersen, who at present is operating the Grayling Greenhouses under a lease, has purchased the Nick Schlotz property north of Mercy hospital, consisting of 35 acres and will be states, start next week on the construction of a number of modern greenhouses. He says he will have two greenhouses and an office and show room to begin with, and that he will make it one of the most attractive place along highway U. S. 27.

Mr. C. L. Smith and son-in-law, Hugh Ryan, are in the chicken business in real seriousness. They have a place back of Mercy hospital where they have in stock over 4,000 young chicks, and right now have about 350 broilers ready for market. These Mr. Ryan says, are all from choice stock and milk-fed and of the highest quality. They are giving their attention to table stock only and will be able to serve the needs of Grayling people in this line whenever desired. Their phone number is 464.

The many Grayling friends of Miss Alice Harrison, teacher of languages in the Grayling schools the past two years, will be pleased to learn of her marriage to Mr. Garth Sayres of Durand, the ceremony taking place Saturday afternoon, June 18. Miss Harrison was popular among the pupils and school patrons and gained a wide circle of friends during her time here. As class advisor of the Junior class last year she assisted in carrying out many successful affairs, among which was the Junior prom that proved to be such a lovely affair. She was a member of the Good Fellowship club while in Grayling. Mr. and Mrs. Sayres will be at home in Durand and have the congratulations and best wishes of the bride's many local friends.

MEN! GET READY FOR THE FOURTH

A Sale of our entire stock of
Spring and Summer Suits at
1-4th off

Clearance of Ladies' and Children's Coats, now
1-4th off

Choice of Ladies' Hats \$3.95
Former values \$5.00 and \$6.50

Special values in Men's Oxfords
\$3.95 \$4.95 \$5.50 and \$6.50

For your vacation trip, see our line of
Luggage. Special Prices on Suit Cases,
Bags and Trunks.

Grayling Mercantile Co.

The Quality Store

Grayling, Michigan

Phone 1251

Frank Millikin left on a business trip to Detroit Monday.

Herbert Gotro and son Kenneth motored to Oscoda and spent Sunday visiting with relatives and friends.

Supt. and Mrs. B. E. Smith and family left Tuesday for Dundee, Michigan, where Joyce and Julian will spend the summer.

Mrs. John Nicklas of Standish stopped here, enroute to East Jordan, Friday and spent a few days, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Cameron.

Come to Grayling and stay all day the Fourth. There will be many big attractions, the program commencing in the morning. Many old residents are expected, so meet your old friends here.

Dr. C. J. Hathaway, optometrist of Pontiac, is attending the thirtieth Annual Congress American Optometrical Association, held at Washington D. C., June 20th to 24th. This shows that Dr. Hathaway is no back number in the Optometry game.

A large crowd attended the dance at Dave Knecht's last Saturday.

Dancing at Colleen's pavilion this week, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday; next week, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. Music better than ever.

Miss Iva Howse, who is employed in Detroit, is spending the summer with her father, Conrad Howse and family.

The Fourth of July committee urges the business men and manufacturers to make up floats and get into the parade and make it one of the best exhibitions ever held here.

Mrs. John Schofield, who has been seriously ill at Mercy hospital, was dismissed last Friday, and while she is still confined to her bed, is very much improved. She is being cared for by Miss Cecil Lee, an old school friend of Mrs. Schofield's, who resides in Jackson. Mrs. Florence Boody of Jackson, mother of Mrs. Schofield, who was called here at the time her daughter took sick, returned to her home last Wednesday.

Theodore Leslie has begun work on their new home in Beaver Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus McCauley and daughter Shirley Jean and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Fox and daughter Marian, of Standish, motored to Grayling and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James Cameron.

Developing, Printing and Enlarging. Quick service and good work. Central Drug Store.

WELL KNOWN LUMBERMAN
KILLED

W. J. Lobdell, Sr., 63 years old, principal owner of the Lobdell-Emery Manufacturing Company of Alma, Michigan, formerly of the American Wood Rim Company of Onaway, Michigan, died Tuesday morning at Cleveland following injuries suffered Monday when his automobile was hit by a train on the outskirts of Cleveland.

Mr. Lobdell is well known by the many lumbering concerns throughout the country.

There's Health In MILK

Especially is this true when the milk is as carefully guarded as is our milk from the time it leaves the cow until it reaches your home. The utmost in sanitary handling is our rigid practice.

You know of course that we use a steam cabinet to cleanse our bottles which makes them perfectly sanitary. Leave us your order for your daily milk supply.

ALFRED BEBB, Prop.

Phone 913



A Big Cone of M. & B. Ice Cream for 5c

Next time your boy wants something sweet, send him here for a cone of our delicious Ice Cream.

It's Pure. It's Healthful. And It's Good.

—AT—
The Sweet Shop



Farm Bureau Notes

R. D. Bailey, Co. Agricultural Agent



Daniel Willard, president Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, says, "There is one feature about farm life in America which is seldom, if ever, referred to, although I can say from actual observation that it is quite general and almost typical throughout the United States. I refer to the appearance of carelessness and neglect which is so common on our farms throughout the length and breadth of our land. In short, our American farmers as a class are not good housekeepers—I mean, of course, the men folks—and bad housekeeping, whether outside or inside the house, is generally inexcusable from any point of view. Please understand that what I have just said is not intended to apply to the girls and women, because my observation convinces me that the farmer's wife and daughter usually take much better care of the inside of the house than is the case outside."

The Front Door of the Farm
A recent paper calls attention to the appearance of far too many farms, saying: "A clean, well-kept roadside greatly helps the appearance of the farm. An idea of the thrift and success of the farmer is often formed largely by the appearance of the roadside along his farm." We cannot expect people to rush up with offers to buy a sloppy, untidy looking farm.

Letting Young Calves Run
"Hoard's Dairyman" warns against letting young calves seek their living on pasture while too young, saying: "Should late winter calves be pastured? No, successful dairymen do not put them on pasture at all the first summer. They continue them on grain, hay, and skim milk, giving them an opportunity for exercise and direct sunshine in a yard near the barn."

"It is almost absolutely certain that young calves allowed to graze old grass, in a permanent pasture, or one long used by cows, will contract lung worms, and that inevitably means stunting, and perhaps, some deaths." Knowing the danger of worm infestation on old pastures, the wise dairyman keeps his calves off grass during the first year of life, lets them live in a clean, airy, roomy pen, and feeds them a complete ration that insures maximum growth and development during the first year.

"But it is unwise to prevent calves from receiving the beneficial effects of direct sunlight, outdoors, on all fine days."

Ton Litters
Last year, swine producers in 29 states, succeeded in bringing 808 litters of pigs up to or above one ton (2,000 pounds) in 180 days.

Six Rules for Hog Profits
(1) Raise two litters a year.

(2) Have fall pigs farrowed early.
(3) Have warm, dry place for the little pigs, and keep them out of the mud of the hog lot.
(4) Push the shoats on a well balanced ration for fast gains and early market.
(5) Avoid constipation in young pigs, giving a laxative if necessary.
(6) Don't have sows too fat before farrowing.

Does Sour Cream Test More

Professor E. H. Farrington of the Wisconsin College of Agriculture discusses this question in a bulletin recently issued by the college. He reports that a series of very exhaustive tests show that despite some belief to the contrary, cream will test no more when sour than when sweet. In every trial which he made the tests of cream were identical when it was sweet and when it was kept until very sour, except in those cases where the cream was kept in an open can and some of the moisture allowed to evaporate. He explains that the difference between the tests of sour and sweet cream largely results from the difficulty of securing an accurate sample of the entire amount of sour cream. Sour cream is not only more difficult to mix so as to take a fair sample, but it is also possible that in taking some sour cream samples, small lumps of butterfat may be added to the test bottle. This, of course, would increase the test of that particular sample of cream.

Acid Phosphate With Manure

Prof. C. E. Miller, of the department of soils of our Agricultural College says: "Manure is not a balanced fertilizer. To get best returns from its use, it should be reinforced with several hundred pounds of acid phosphate per acre."

What Two Soil Men from Wisconsin Say:

Professors Whitson and Richards of the soils department of Wisconsin Agricultural College, put out a circular entitled, "Use Phosphate—It will Pay." They suggest the following improvement program for a farm:
(1) Use of lime when needed.
(2) Look upon money spent for phosphate as a yearly repair bill for your soil.
(3) One-third of the tillable area of your farm should be growing successful legume crops each year.
(4) All manure carefully handled to save plant food.
(5) Plow down green crop material frequently.

Every few days a few "liberal" people meet in convention to start a campaign against something. Why wouldn't it be a good idea to start a campaign against campaigns?

Health News

(By the County Nurse)

It looks like summer was never going to come, yet some of its apertures are here in spite of the weather. Whoever heard of summer without flies? They are always with us, unless we put up an exhaustive, persistent fight against them.

Science has indicted the house fly for murder in the face of the most damning evidence. When captured, he was in the act of spreading poisonous disease germs over the mouth of the baby's bottle. He confessed, upon examination, to be a principle in the typhoid plot last summer. You will remember those who were caught in the mesh of the plot and wondered how it happened.

The microscope revealed that 6,000,000 germs were even then in the convict's possession and the testimony of witnesses painted him as a sinister figure, seen frequently in the thickest dens in town. From the stable it was his habit to visit the baby and the dining table, scattering the disease germs he had spent hours in collecting.

Thousands of persons are killed each year by the house fly and his accomplices, public health officials stated, for he is a spreader of typhoid, tuberculosis, cholera, summer complaint, and other intestinal diseases. The principle weapon to use against him is sanitation.

During the Civil war, records show, when sanitation was practically unknown, 1961 men out of every 100,000 in the armies died of typhoid fever. In the Spanish-American war, when some sanitary measures were employed, the death rate was reduced to 967 men out of every 100,000. Every sanitary measure known to science was employed in the World war and only 5 out of every 100,000 died of typhoid fever. These figures show that the weapon is effective and we will all do well to follow the example and keep our pride in our community's health and well-being.

Sweetening the flies is all very well, but it is better to kill them at the source. Rotting garbage and manure piles are the chief breeding places. The garbage pail should be water-tight, closely covered, frequently emptied, and thoroughly cleaned. Manure piles should be removed frequently or kept covered with lime, and flies will not develop. Some energetic towns have made the house fly almost a stranger by enlisting the co-operation of every citizen in comprehensive swat and clean-up campaigns. Of course such a campaign cannot be concluded quickly. It will be a long and deadly siege, requiring greatest vigilance on the part of the defense forces. The following precautions should mean-while be observed:

1. Keep your home screened—remember it does no good to screen the doors and not the open windows.
2. See that your food is kept covered.
3. Eat no food that flies have sampled.
4. Keep netting over the baby.
5. Bovefoot fly ridden stores, which, of course, do not seem to be necessary in Grayling.
6. Report unsanitary fly breeding places either to the health commissioner or to the county nurse.
7. Keep flies away from the sick, especially those ill with contagious diseases.

Doris Winchell, R. N.

Reducing Underweight

Chickens and college appear very far removed, John Knoll otherwise. They were to furnish the money for it, though they didn't know it, of course. He had hung on the nutritionist's words in her talk to the high school civic class. With some other boys he lingered behind afterwards to

ask about diets.
"Do chickens need fresh milk or are there other foods containing lime that can be substituted?" he asked with anxiety.
When told that buttermilk was all right he sighed with relief.
"I was worried when you showed the importance of milk," said he. "Those chickens are all I've got to get started in college this fall. I'm giving them buttermilk if you are sure that's all right."

He showed more concern about his chickens than many people do about their children. But there are towns where they are beginning to wake up. Tennessee, for instance, has a town where from 40 to 60 per cent of the children were either ten per cent or more underweight, five years ago. A school located in the most well-to-do section found itself with children 37 per cent underweight while its sixth grade was 50 per cent underweight. Such a problem made the authorities take the situation in hand. Schools, civic clubs, women's clubs all cooperated with the Red Cross nutritionist who was brought in. Today, the worst record indicates just 11 per cent of the children underweight while nine show just five or six per cent. The grade that had been so seriously below normal has actually achieved a record—only two pupils of its entire number have not achieved full weight while the 37 per cent school had reduced it to 5 per cent.

A Wisconsin town started a remedial program in nine schools when it found 350 pupils ten per cent or more underweight in the school. The average gain among 418 children was more than two pounds and in a county school underweight children were reduced from 157 to 50. As a result of the gain in health among the children, the remedial program was expanded to include preventive work so as to stop malnutrition with its attendant underweight. In such ways are the school nutrition problems solved. An outstanding example of the way to solve the preschool difficulty is furnished by a Missouri town. Its nutrition committee has the whole-hearted cooperation of the Parent Teachers Association, the local hospitals, the Baby Welfare Society, the Visiting Nurse Association and the Tuberculosis Association. They have planned its organization that the town has been combed in order that every mother may know the advantages of nutrition instruction through a nutritionist. The Blue Ribbon Baby Certificate, which was instituted for toddlers most nearly normal, has become a coveted possession. That town can't help but have the best of its education system covered because its retarded children will be reduced to a minimum. There is a direct relation between most so-called "dull and stupid" children and under-nourishment. When the body is underfed the brain cannot be quick and alert—to have a good mind means necessarily that there must be a good body.

FINANCIAL & INDUSTRIAL RESUME

(By William McMahon of New York Institute of Financial Research, Inc.)
There is no big bulk buying in the steel markets, for the hand-to-mouth innovation has arrived to stay. Nevertheless orders are sufficient to warrant the mills running at better than 80 per cent of capacity, with prices steady and firm. Petroleum is still wrestling with its old problem of over-production. There is a stimulus in foreign buying of copper while prices are climbing in tin, zinc and lead. Automobile business is slackening and many companies are resorting to the favorite policy of launching new models in order to perk up sales. There are better prices for lumber and better demand in foreign buying of copper while prices are climbing in tin, zinc and lead. Automobile business is slackening and many companies are resorting to the favorite policy of launching new models in order to perk up sales. There are better prices for lumber and better demand in foreign buying of copper while prices are climbing in tin, zinc and lead. Automobile business is slackening and many companies are resorting to the favorite policy of launching new models in order to perk up sales.

The Sugar Market

The sugar market is steady with an improved tone noticeable in futures. Cotton is firm with a slight stiffening in demand. Wheat and oats are a little lower. The dollar volume of trade during the second week in June, as indicated by check payments, was larger than in either the previous week or the corresponding week of last year. Freight car loadings continue to show a large distribution of goods, and failures were fewer this last week. Best of all, our exports were 7 per cent higher this quarter than the first quarter last year. This means much and is a straw indicative of our improved international good will. There was a sharp break in stock prices this week which was quickly checked, showing that the people are pretty well posted as to industrial conditions. The best of prospects for prices of securities remain with a substantial dividend payment, especially those which afford a yield equal to or better than current money rates. The railroads continue to be favorites. Of course, this is carnival time for pool managers and tipsters. Unworthy issues are apt to be boosted and bought on the strength of the standard issues. Rumors are current which all buyers of fact to support them, all calculated to intrigue and encourage rank speculation. Let us urge again the importance of sticking to facts. Never mind rumors. Pick out stocks whose earnings are gaining now, whose yields are high and whose asset positions are strong. Thus, you will have no after regrets.

HOEFF STATE PARK MECCA FOR TOURISTS

The Presque Isle County Advance, issued at Rogers City, says that in spite of the fact of backward weather after Fred Larkie had in a total attendance of 10,000 persons in the middle of June. A score of camping parties has already used the park according to Fred Larkie, the caretaker. A number of these parties came from distant states. One party was from Missouri. Mr. Larkie expects a steady stream of tourists and campers from now on to the first frost.

TENNESSEE BLACK WALNUTS AND BUTTERNUTS

Direct from the mountains of Tennessee. Better than English walnuts or Pecans at half the price. Nothing better for candy making. If you have never eaten any of these delicious nuts you should order a few pounds and enjoy a real treat. Large 10 pound bag, either kind, or assorted, sent prepaid by parcel post for \$1.00. Address L. A. Fultz, Altamont, Tenn.

Interesting Events In Grayling 25 Years Ago

INTERESTING ITEMS OF NEWS GATHERED FROM THE FILES OF THE AVALANCHE OF 25 YEARS AGO.

Thursday, June 26, 1902

Miss Cora Wight, and many others took in the excursion to Saginaw last Sunday.

O. Palmer and Fred Hoelsi are in Detroit, as delegates to the Republican State convention.

Miss Laura Simons returned from her school in Mount Pleasant, last week, for the vacation.

Miss Bridget Clune took advantage of the excursion last Sunday, to visit an aunt, who resides in Saginaw.

J. M. Jones went to Saginaw on last Sunday. Mrs. Jones returned home with him.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Burton and daughter, Miss Irene, went to Saginaw last Sunday on the excursion.

The shade trees lately set out in the vacant places around the Court House yard, need boxing.

The pathmaster is busy laying new walks and getting them in shape for the celebration on the Fourth.

Married—In Grayling, June 18th, by Justice McKay, Frank McLaughlin and Miss Susan McLaughlin, of Roscommon county.

The Bay City Times Press says that Dr. Warren, health officer at Standish, reports 15 cases of small pox quarantined at that place.

Elmer Trumley, our ex-devil, now of Charlotte, has been given a rural mail delivery route out of that city, starting at \$50.00 a month.

Mrs. E. Stellwagen, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. E. Douglas, returned to her home at West Branch, Monday.

Mrs. Dr. Insley and son took advantage of the excursion last Sunday, to make a visit to the old home in Bay City, a visit.

J. P. Jensen and Fred Larson are making improvements in the way of fences and porches to their residences on Peninsular avenue.

The Fourth of July in Grayling, will be a typical one as \$200.00 has been appropriated for Bands and Fire Works.

A. A. Nelson is having a streak of luck. One horse was killed a short time ago by a train, and Tuesday morning found another by the side of the track with a leg broken at the shoulder, so he had to be killed. It is a hard blow to him, especially at this time of the year.

Remember the 4th of July comes on Friday, this year, and Grayling is the only town in this part of the State that will celebrate. Let everybody come.

Mrs. W. M. Woodworth was elected Vice President of the District Epworth League Association, which she attended at Harrisville, week before last.

County Treasurer Coventry was called to Oakland county last Friday on account of the serious illness of his son, Philip, from an attack of appendicitis.

Samuel Phelps Jr. has returned from Washington, D. C., where he has been engaged in mechanical drawing. He will remain here for a couple of months.

Mrs. Perry Phelps came up from her Bay county home and made her many friends glad the first of the week, only regretting that she could not remain longer.

As the dynamo was being aired out after its long rest, the armature band burst and injured the machine. It will probably all be fixed up before we go to press.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Trumley leave on the early morning train tomorrow for Lansing and other points in southern Michigan for a few weeks visit with friends and relatives.

The Roscommon and Lewiston bands will be here on the Fourth of July. Vocal music will be rendered by a choir (chorus) composed of 30 of the best singers in Grayling.

The Christian Endeavor will serve Bay City ice cream in a tent on the vacant lot between Alexander's office and the Crawford House, July 4th. All are cordially invited.

An exchange says, that someone with the knowledge of affairs stated that Michigan will, in the next 20 years, get more money from its marl beds than it ever got from all its forests.

Parents who allow their boys on the streets late at night, when they ought to be at home in bed, will censure someone for leading them astray, when the blame rests mostly with them alone.

A walk has been laid from the main entrance to the Court House grounds to the front door of the building. The question now is what has become of

the old walks, and whether any more walks will be laid or built this summer.

N. P. Olson has improved his property on corner of Michigan avenue and Cedar street, by repainting it. There are many other buildings on the avenue that their looks might be improved by being repainted, the opera house, more especially.

The new whiskey tabloid has not struck Grayling yet, but when it does it may prove a great blessing to the take-a-nip-on-the-sly husband. He can tell his wife it is something the doctor gave him for his liver, and take a condensed high ball at stated intervals in her sympathetic presence.

About six o'clock Tuesday evening a fire broke out in the kitchen of the residence of J. J. Niederer, at School Section Lake, which destroyed the house and stable, consuming all their furniture, clothing, etc., leaving them nothing but the clothes they were wearing. Mrs. N. has lost collected \$125.00 from his ice customers, which was in a cupboard drawer, along with other papers. No insurance.

Coffee and tea will be furnished free to all our citizens from the county who wish it, July 4th. Coffee will be prepared and served from the dining room and kitchen at the G. A. R. building. A competent committee will be on hand to serve you.

Wm. M. Jones, the murderer of Heywood, passed through here Sunday morning, on his way to Marquette prison, where he will be confined for life. He yet retained his nerve, and was chatty as ever, but it is reported, began to realize the situation on entering the gloomy corridor of his cell.

Those who attended last week's review of Crawford Hike, L. O. T. M. listened to a pleasing report of their convention at Marquette by their representative, Mrs. T. E. Douglas, after which a rising vote of thanks was given the delegate for her excellent report.

The Roscommon News quite severely criticized our ball team last week, for their action at a game in that village, which resulted in a tie. As we had no reporter there, we can't speak with authority, but we are certain that there is a mistake somewhere, for the Grayling boys can play ball, and accept an honest defeat as pleasantly as a victory.

An exchange remarks that the gasoline season is at hand, and accidents may occur, and to remember that if you have a gasoline fire, throw flour, meal or sand on it—never use water. Flour, meal or sand will put a fire out, but water only spreads it. Now fix this in your mind, so it will come handy should you need it at any time.

Last Friday was the 30th anniversary of the birth of Mrs. J. C. Burton, and the members of the W. R. C. called to congratulate her on the occasion, to wish her many happy returns of the same, and to make her a present as a token of their regard, which was done by Mrs. C. W. Wight. After which, unexpected as the party was, a fine lunch was prepared, to which all did full justice. If the guests did not regret that they had not brought an extra appetite with them, they regretted that each of them had but one anniversary of that kind to celebrate each year.

Mrs. Perry Phelps, a former resident of Grayling, was the very welcome guest of Mrs. J. C. Burton this week. Mrs. P. is bright and vivacious, and does not seem to be a day older than when she left Grayling. Her many friends regret that it was impossible for her to remain longer, and visit with all instead of making brief calls. She made us a pleasant call and renewed her subscription to the Avalanche, remarking that she could not keep house without it.

Tell us not of mournful numbers that the town is full of gloom for the man's a crank who slumbers in these bustling days of bloom. Life is real, life is earnest, and the grave is not its goal, for every dollar that thou turnest helps to make the old town roll. But enjoyment and not sorrow is our destined end or way; if you have no money, earn it—work still harder every day. Live of great men all remind us, we can win immortal fame; let us leave the chumps behind us and we'll get there all the same. In the world's broad field of battle, in the bivouac of life, let us make the dry bones rattle—buy a town lot for your wife. Let us then be up and doing, with a heart for any fate; still achieving, pushing, booming early and booming late.—Ex.

THE ACCIDENT PREVENTION PROBLEM

Compelling every automobile owner to carry liability insurance will not in itself prevent accidents. Indeed, there are those who contend that a reckless driver, insured, becomes more reckless than before.

Instead of constantly striving to make it easier for the reckless driver to operate a car to the detriment of the public, why not make it more difficult by imposing obligations, based on character and ability to drive.

During 1926, there were 7,000 accidental injuries and 246 deaths every day in the United States. Motor cars were the largest single contributory cause of death, hospital, and \$4,000,000,000 money loss.

Some accidents seem unavoidable but by far the greater majority are easily avoidable; by car inspection, by reasonable driving, by fair consideration of others, by pedestrian decency and care. The speedster and the jay walker are twin perils; the foot hog and the car hog are other twin evils. The get-out-of-my-way driver and the don't-you-dare-touch-me pedestrian run neck and neck in the fatality list, for themselves and for others.

Safety is largely an individual matter; it must be taught to every person, every succeeding generation—there is no hereditary or racial caution to save anybody.

The best contribution any man can make to public safety is to be careful himself, and to demand caution in his own family whether it walks or rides. This loss of \$4,000,000,000

DO YOU KNOW?

Questions—5

- 1—Of what good is slung to a tan gage?
- 2—Who said, "Germany can be beaten, Germany must be beaten. Germany will be beaten!"?
- 3—Who first translated "The Arabian Nights" from the Arabic?
- 4—What is the name of the largest lake in Florida?
- 5—What jazz specialist, thoroughly versed in the theory and ethics of music, defends jazz and believes that out of it will grow a new and esthetic form of expression?
- 6—When were the Olympic games instituted?
- 7—What is digestion?
- 8—What is specific gravity?
- 9—Jefferson Davis was secretary of war in what President's cabinet?
- 10—What state having full woman's suffrage was first admitted to the Union?

Answers—5

- 1—It introduces some virile, expressive and picturesque words which may gain recognition.
- 2—General Pershing.
- 3—Antoine Galland.
- 4—Okeechobee.
- 5—Paul Whiteman.
- 6—In Greece, not later than 1807 B. C.
- 7—The process of turning an insoluble substance into a soluble one.
- 8—The specific gravity of any substance is its weight in proportion to an equal volume of water.
- 9—Franklin Pierce.
- 10—Wyoming.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, U. S. LAND OFFICE AT WASHINGTON, D. C.

May 31, 1927.

Notice is hereby given that Benjamin Joslin, of Route 1, Grayling, Michigan, who, on March 14, 1922, made (Marquette) Homestead entry, No. 04898, for NE $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 8, Township 25N, Range 3W, Michigan Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year final proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Clerk of Circuit Court, at Grayling, Michigan, on the 11th day of July, 1927.

Claimant names as witnesses:

William Ferguson, of Grayling, Michigan.

Nick Schjotz, of Grayling, Michigan.

Albert Knibbs, of Grayling, Michigan.

Frank Millikin, of Grayling, Michigan.

THOS. C. HAVELL, Assistant Commissioner.

6-9-5

MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Walmer Jorgenson, a bachelor, to Frank P. Jorgenson, dated the 5th day of January A. D. 1924, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Crawford and state of Michigan, on the 11th day of January A. D. 1924 in Liber H of mortgages, on page 563, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, for principal and interest, and taxes, the sum of six hundred sixty-seven and 41-100 dollars, and an attorney's fee of thirty-five dollars, as provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, on Saturday, the 25th day of June A. D. 1927, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, the undersigned will, at the front door of the court house, in the village of Grayling, that being the place where the Circuit Court for the county of Crawford is held, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount so as aforesaid on said mortgage, with 7 per cent interest, and all legal costs, together with said attorney's fee, to-wit: Lot eleven of block twenty-one of the original plat of the village of Grayling, Crawford county, Michigan.

FRANK P. JORGENSEN, Mortgagee.

MERLE F. NELLIST, Attorney for Mortgagee, Grayling, Michigan.

3-31-13

TO THE OWNER OR OWNERS OF ANY AND ALL INTERESTS IN OR LIENS UPON THE LANDS HEREIN DESCRIBED:

Take notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the County in which the land lies, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per centum additional thereon, and the fees of the Sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Description of Land:

State of Michigan,

County of Crawford,

Northwest quarter, Section 11,

Town 26 North, Range 3 West.

Amount paid: \$13.83, tax for 1922.

Amount necessary to redeem, \$32.06, plus the fees of the Sheriff.

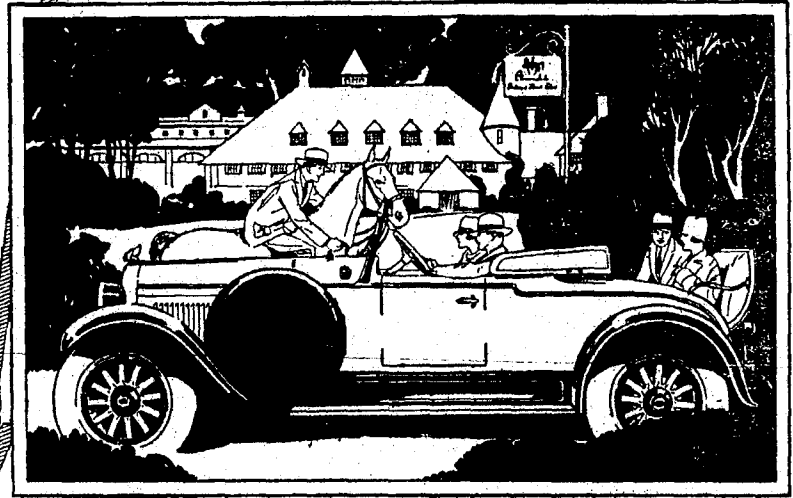
Henry A. Bauman, assignee of Harry J. Dewey. Place of business, Grayling, Michigan.

To John A. Smith, his heirs, legatees, devisees and assigns, last grantee in the regular chain title of such lands or of any interest therein as appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County.

Cubley Stalb, her heirs, legatees, devisees, and assigns, assignee of record of all undischarged recorded mortgages.

6-9-4

World's most popular low-priced quality six



\$775

SPORT ROADSTER

Sedan . . . \$775

Coupe . . . 775

Sport Cabriolet (4-pass) \$835

Landau Sedan . . . 895

DeLuxe Landau Sedan 975

Delivery Chassis . . . 585

DeLuxe Screen Delivery 760

DeLuxe Panel Delivery 770

Oakland Six, \$1025 to \$1295.

All prices at factory. Delivered prices include minimum handling charges. Easy to pay on the liberal General Motors Time Payment Plan.

Pontiac Six sales are now at record-breaking heights. No other low-priced quality six ever enjoyed such popularity—and no other car ever deserved its popularity more! For the New and Finer Pontiac Six is exactly the car that hundreds of thousands had hoped some day would be available!

The highest type of six-cylinder performance—the finest type of bodies known

to the industry—the most desirable mechanical features. And new low prices—the lowest prices ever placed on sixes of comparable size, performance and quality!

Small wonder that Pontiac Six popularity is sweeping the nation with wildfire speed! Small wonder that thousands of people are buying new Pontiac Sixes every week.

F. H. SISSON, Prop.

Chas. Kinnee, Mgr.

The New and Finer

PONTIAC SIX

SELWOOD of SLEEPY CAT

by FRANK H.
SPEARMAN

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CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS
W.N.U.SERVICE



CHAPTER XVII

The Death in the Cards.

After supper James McAlpin, with some ceremony, drove Selwood's team—the rangy American bays—up to the hotel. Christie came out on Selwood's arm, bandages and all. It was their first ride together, and Christie was to be driver.

They drove out on the divide for a few more minutes to themselves, and then down and around by the river to the camp of the padre. They found him before a little camp-fire.

"You married my father and mother, Padre," said Selwood, when he had told his own and Christie's story. "We want you to marry us."

While they talked, Selwood fed the little fire with the driftwood the Indians had gathered. The padre told of that other marriage—of the night, the storm, the flooded river, and the plane-forges of the Indians.

After leaving the camp, Christie and Selwood drove back to the hotel, hoping everybody had gone to bed, but in this they were doomed to disappointment. In the brightly lighted office a brave company of frontier adventurers, closely tuned to Selwood's movements, were tirelessly sitting in a suffocating atmosphere around a seriously overheated stove.

Christie was allowed to go upstairs unaccompanied; indeed, she was ignored with chivalrous ceremony.

Selwood, on the other hand, was dragged into the office and held a victim till he could negotiate peace with his retainers, and effected his escape, in the end, only by inviting them all to a wedding at sunrise down at the river in the camp of the padre.

In the dawn of a glorious morning they were married—perhaps on such a spot as that to which Selwood's father had brought his bride-to-be, in the storm, so many years before.

After the wedding breakfast, attended by all the guests, with the padre as a special guest of honor, Christie persuaded her new husband



In the Dawn of a Glorious Morning
They Were Married.

to go up with her to General Roper's room. The old man, weakened by wounds and softened by years, broke and asked his grandson to forgive what had passed.

It was one of those moments for banishing resentments and forgetting the cruelties of pride and obstinacy. Christie wiped the tears from the old man's eyes, and he repaid her by throwing a bomb into her unsuspecting camp when he sincerely congratulated them both and named as the only favor he would ask that the first boy be named John Roper Selwood and sent to West Point.

For a day or two, no trip and no escape from work was possible for Selwood. He was up to his neck in work at the barns and the warehouse, straightening out the tangle into which the conflagration and the rioting at Sleepy Cat had thrown the stage and wagon schedules. During the day scattered lots of supplies began to filter in from Medicine Bend, and by nightfall the hotel cook was able to promise Doctor Carpy a respectable wedding supper as his compliment to the bride and groom, and to a company from which no loyal friend was excluded.

At nine o'clock in the evening behind the closely curtained windows of the dining-room, wedding guests made merry. Christie, flushed with happiness, had stolen from the table for a moment to run up to the general's room with a piece of wedding cake, when one of the two waitresses, coming up behind Selwood's chair, whispered in his ear.

The bridegroom's face clouded. "Who is it?" he demanded in an impatient undertone. "Is it one of my men?"

"I don't know, Mr. Selwood. I don't think so. I never saw him before." "Tell him," directed Selwood, vexed, "to come around in the morning; I've worked about fourteen hours today." The waitress appeared perplexed. "I told him you wouldn't want to be

interrupted," she said in an earnest whisper. "But it seemed like he was in terrible trouble. He told me to ask you for God's sake to come out to see him for just a minute."

Selwood muttered a protest. "Where is he?" he asked in an aside.

"At the kitchen door."

The girl thought that Selwood's keen eyes would have burned her up during the instant before he spoke again. "Tell him," he continued in a low voice, "to go around to the front door and sit down on the porch with his face to the street—understand?" To go around to the front door and sit down on the porch with his face to the street? He repeated, "and his back to the door."

The waitress passed out into the kitchen. When she returned she whispered again. "He's gone to the front door, Mr. Selwood."

The talk had all been going on around the table, but Pardaloe's snaky eyes had not lost sight of the low-spoken colloquy. "What's a matter, John?" he demanded suspiciously. "Some stranger outside wants to see me," answered Selwood, rising. "I'll be right back."

Pardaloe was on his feet before Selwood had taken a step from the table. He put up his hand-paw of a hand. "Hold on, John," he said definitely, pushing back his chair. "You don't go out alone to see no stranger tonight, 'specially not in your recent shape—hold your horses."

The table rose as one man. There was a momentary upset, and some conflict of claims as to who should accompany Selwood. Without passing on these in words, Selwood nodded to Pardaloe, and the discussion ceased. The mule boss followed him in long strides toward the dining-room door.

Bob Scott, at the table, sat close to the door leading into the dining-room from the kitchen. The other two men had not got out of the room when Scott, with his habitual smile of apology, rose in perfect silence and with incredible celerity slipped out into the kitchen and was out of the back door and half way around to the front of the hotel in the dark by the time Pardaloe had carefully drawn every shade in the hotel office and beckoned to Selwood to come in from the hall. He, himself, then slipped across the hall into Carpy's private office, and, throwing up the sash of the window that commanded the porch, trained his shotgun on the outer gloom.

Selwood, his revolver in his left hand, threw open the hall door without exposing himself. Seated on the porch, his face to the street, sat a large, loosely built man with his head hidden in a dark pull-down cap. "Who are you and what do you want?" asked Selwood, inspecting his caller from behind the hall door and through the crack of the opening.

"You know me, John," answered the man, hoarse and short in utterance. "But I ain't very popular in these parts just now."

"What's your name?"

"I'd like to give that to you private, John. I'm keeping some under cover."

Something in the cadence of the words told Selwood that he knew the man. A question that followed was only a precaution, for he felt sure from the cracked and husky tones that the man was Big Haynes.

"Whoever you are, you're well covered where you sit," remarked Selwood, with apparent indifference.

"I know it."

"Put up your hands. Stand up and turn around here," came the next order from the hall.

The man did as he was told. A disapprovingly averted Selwood's confidence in his usually keen ear. The plucked, haggard, and unshaven features now turned toward him could not be those of the bluff, portly actioneer; a hasty glance told him this could not be Big Haynes. The cheeks were bruised and swollen, the eyes sunken in hollow sockets, and the man's clothing was in tatters.

Before Selwood could speak, a voice came from the darkness, and a man came forward. "Bob Scott is at the corner of the house, said the voice. "It's Big Haynes, John," continued the Indian, low voiced; "he's alone."

Selwood stepped from behind the door out on the porch. He could hardly credit his senses. It was two days since he had seen Haynes; but those two days had aged the man ten years. "What in God's name has happened—did our men catch you? Have you had a fight?" Selwood asked.

"Not the kind you mean, John. Give me a drink, for God's sake, and let me sit down and tell the story. I ain't had a bite to eat since last night."

They led him into the office, helped him into the washroom, and Scott went to the kitchen for strong coffee. Big Haynes drank four cups before he could quit; then, sitting in front of Selwood, who stood with his back against the writing table, and with Pardaloe and the Indian listening, he spoke.

"We got away from here yesterday morning O K—after you turned back, Bob—Starbuck, Meg, and me, and we rode time on the Medicine Bend trail till daylight. The going was pretty bad, especially on Meg. Her horse picked up a stone and went lame early in the morning, and that held

us back. Then we figured out nobody would molest her, alone on the trail, nor the teamsters wouldn't bother her none about the horse, for they all knowed Meg—so we rode her over to the trail, and Starbuck, and me made up to meet her at Crawling Stone creek that night—so we parted. Haynes shook his head. "There was a game woman, John, if ever there was one."

"There was a game woman, John," echoed Selwood, suspicious and angry. "What do you mean?" He started. "Is Meg dead?" he thundered at Haynes. "Did Starbuck kill her?" he asked in a rage.

Haynes put up his hand. In all the wreck of his sorry plight, whatever it might be, there was something, for the first time, that commanded respect. "Let me alone, John—you'll hear it all soon enough."

"She was there ahead of us at dark, waiting—down by the quicksand crossing. We planned to take the trail when the moon came up and ride all night, but we was plum tuckered, all three of us. So Starbuck said we would go up the canyon a ways and camp for the night and rest up Meg's horse all the next day—that was today—and ride all the next night—that was tonight."

"When we thought we was up far enough for to be pretty well hid, we staked the horses up above, where there was a little ledge and had supper. I never knowed, no more than a baby, that Starbuck and Meg was former man and wife—never dreamt it. After supper they told me their story. Starbuck said she'd saved his life and they were going to head for the Panhandle and start over again. We didn't talk long. All Meg said was she wanted me to know she was Starbuck's real wife and she didn't like to be called just Meg, but Margaret Starbuck."

"Anyway, the two of 'em went to sleep close to the fire—I moved off a way. I was so blamed done out I just couldn't sleep—so there I was lying on my back on the rock, thinking where'd I land next, when I began to hear a funny kind of noise. And it kept getting louder 'n' louder, 'n' funnier and funnier—up the canyon. I lifted up to look, and there, away up the canyon, I seen a big white streak stretched clear across it, right from wall to wall, and roaring. I set up and called down to Starbuck, and pointed. 'What's that white thing?' I says."

"He jumped like he was shot. 'WATER!' he yells. 'Margaret!' he yells. 'Cloudburst! Quick! for your life! Grab your saddle, Haynes! Get to the horses! Up! Up!'

"He grabbed his two saddles. I grabbed my saddle, and we made hard as we could, up the canyon wall. I'd got maybe ten feet when I heard Meg scream—she'd fell down. The water was crashing and roaring down on us like all hell was let loose. She yelled to Starbuck to save himself. He dropped the saddles and picked up Meg and started climbing with her—and the water struck us."

"I was maybe twenty feet higher than Starbuck and Meg. If I'd been forty feet it wouldn't have helped; that water was a hundred feet deep. It picked me up like a match, and



"It Picked Me Up Like a Match."

picked them up, and picked the horses up—I never knew a thing till I came to, on a shelf away down the canyon. I was pounded clean to pieces. How I ever lived I don't know—but there I was."

"I looked careful for signs and kept calling Starbuck and Meg—but didn't have no hope much of ever seeing 'em again till I spied something, down at the mouth of the canyon, and pretty well out in the creek on a gravel bar. First I thought it was a big piece of driftwood; then I thought it was one of the horses. I seen, when I got closer, it wasn't. It was Starbuck and Meg."

"I waded a ways out into the creek and got pretty near the sand bar to see if either of 'em was alive. Meg's skirt must 'a' caught in a snag on the bar, and that held 'em there when the water went down. There they were, lying on the up side of the bar, with their arms tight round each other—and their heads part round under Starbuck's head was clean under water."

Haynes wiped his forehead with the back of his grimy hand. "I waded back ashore and kept on down the wash till I got to the main crossing, and set down there to wait for help. Inside an hour a couple o' your wagons come along, headin' west. I told the boys the story jes' 'n' twas. They'd heard about the trouble at Sleepy Cat but didn't know nothin' about it. They agreed to help me. We unloaded most of the hay on one wagon and drove the wagon up the creek, close as we could to where they lay. We waded out and one of the boys took hold of their feet, and the other one and I took their shoulders together, so we got 'em out on the wagon the way they lay, 'n' got 'em on the wagon. So, John—well—

here we are."

Hollow-eyed, he said no more. Selwood, after a moment's silence, spoke to Scott. "I guess everybody's out of the kitchen," he said. "Get hold of Bull and tell him to cook some supper for Haynes and hunt up a bed for him." He turned back to Haynes. "Where are they?"

"John, we laid 'em down at the barn in the harness-room—there wa'n't no other place, 'n' I jus' plum didn't know what to do with 'em till I seen you. If you don't think it's right—"

He hesitated. Selwood finished the sentence. "It's all right," he said, rising. As he started toward the dining-room, Pardaloe laid a heavy hand on his shoulder. And he looked down at him with serious eyes. "John," he said solemnly, "remember what the cards said Saturday night at Calabassat. We couldn't figure out just how it was coming, could we? But the old deck didn't lie; death was in it that night, sure enough, wasn't it?"

Selwood stepped into the hall, to find Christie, wide-eyed, at the open door. She caught his hands. "When I came downstairs they told me you had been called from the table. I was frightened and I ran out to see where you were," she whispered. "I heard that terrible story! John, what shall we do?"

They called Carpy, and while Pardaloe told the story to the merry-makers, Selwood and Christie told the doctor.

He vowed with hardened oaths that Meg Hyde should have the best there was to be had in Sleepy Cat; and the three started for the barn—for Christie would not be denied. "Let me go, John," she pleaded. "I'm a woman. She's a woman—let me go."

They lay on a blanket rudely spread on the harness-room floor, still locked in each other's arms. Carpy held a lantern to their faces; Selwood and Christie stood at their side.

"There's a considerable bruise on his forehead," said Carpy, speaking after his brief examination. "When the water struck him, I guess it knocked him flat on the rocks. Well—load 'em into a wagon, John. We'll take 'em up to the hotel."

"To the hotel, Doc?" echoed McAlpin, who with the rest had followed from the hotel and crowded into the room.

"Where else?" roared Carpy. "Up to the hotel 'n' into my office."

Christie knelt at Margaret's side. The men stood by. Her tears moistened the dark, sand-strewn hair, as she tried to gather it up and knot it a little at Margaret Hyde's neck.

When she rose from her knees, she buried her cheek on Selwood's breast. "At least, John," were her half-whispered words, "she died where she would have asked to die—in his arms."

CHAPTER XVIII

Hearts in the West.

"What's Selwood going to do?" asked Wentworth. He was sitting with Carpy in the sunshine on the hotel porch. A week had passed since the Crawling Stone tragedy, and Sleepy Cat, though badly scarred, had already profited, rather than lost, by the efforts to exterminate its crooks and murderers.

Doctor Carpy took Wentworth's question seriously. "Selwood talked about going back East. 'Jing!' I says to him. 'If you're goin' back East I'll hand you a letter to a friend of mine there; he'll give you a job counting grass.' 'Counting grass?' he says. 'Sure.' I says, 'He's superintendent of an insane asylum. That's what they do with men that leave Sleepy Cat for to go back East.'"

Carpy hardly paused to continue. "Christie was a good deal upset about this roughness that's been goin' on here—men gettin' killed and that kind. 'Well, Christie,' I says, 'it's partly the fault of the climate. You've got to remember it's mighty hard for a man to die here—I mean, to die the old, bed-fashion, natural death. This is a wonderful climate; it's given you, my girl, a fine husband. He came out here half dead, and if he hadn't come, he'd 'a' been dead long ago. And look at him now! Why, Christie, I says, 'if they didn't kill off somebody by main force once in a while out here, or bring in some more doctors to reduce the population, people would get so thick, they'd be laying out the mountain-tops for town lots.'"

"Then," the doctor went on, "Selwood talked about California. 'California!' I says. 'California? Sand! Fleas! Greasers!' Well, he thought he was goin' out there, anyway, to get hold of a little freighting business of his own. Don't seem to be no business here he likes. I offered to sell the hotel to him."

"Well," remarked Wentworth, "if a freighting business of his own is all he's looking for, he needn't go to California for it. I came up here to offer him a third interest in our line. If he'll live here and spend part of his time in Thief River, he can run this west end of the line to suit himself."

"Well, by gum, I'm thinking that'll settle it," averred Carpy. "We've got something to work on. Now let's hunt up John, and drive that partnership nail into him while the iron's hot!"

It was not, perhaps, most of all, the bribe of an already established and congenial business that held Selwood on the crest of the Rocky Mountain divide. Every morning he walked down to the barn after he had announced—he was going to California. It made him sick to look into the faces of his men.

McAlpin's fall-feathers plainly drooped; Lefever's snug trousers waistband grew a world too wide for his shrunken sides, and new notches had to be cut to tighten his cartridge belt; Pardaloe moped in and out of the stable like an ailing mule, peevish, stooped, and hollow-eyed; Bob Scott, in desperation, had had his hair cut, and no self-respecting Chippewa squaw would longer have acknowledged him a brother in blood.

How much of this desperation was weighing on Selwood's heart as he

listened, sober-faced, to Wentworth's calm proposals? How much did the claims of such a man-for-man friendship as men never know, and never can know, outside the wild life of a mountain frontier, pull at his heart while he was debating what to do in a crisis of his checkered life?

But one morning there were heard at the barn more noise, more shouting, more profanity, more laughter, and more arguments—more fights were in the offing and more symptoms of crude, heartfelt rejoicing were manifest than had been known there since before the days of the Sleepy Cat riots. For that morning Selwood and Christie had come down to their hotel breakfast just as Carpy and Wentworth were leaving the dining-room. And there was that, in their manner, that Carpy read the moment he looked into their faces. He worth by any chance was, when Selwood—holding Christie in his arm—said to them both: "Well—I guess we're going to stay!"

[THE END.]

Michigan Happenings

Attacked by two chicken hawks, who were trying to protect their nest of young, Glen Campbell, 40 years old, of Fathorn, Mich., required the services of a physician when the birds sent him running out of the woods almost blinded from the blood which flowed from his wounds. His scalp was ripped open and a long gash across his forehead went through his eyebrow. His hands and arms were also deeply scratched. The next day Campbell and a companion returned and killed the entire family, however, being attacked again.

Eleven-year old Bolesaw Blazynsek, of Detroit, narrowly escaped death recently, from two causes, drowning and electrocution. The boy was playing on the banks of the Rouge river when he came in contact with an electric wire. The shock sent him hurtling into the river. His playmate, 11 years old, leaped in after him and brought him out of the water. A rescue squad of the fire department revived him and upon examination at a hospital later his condition was reported not serious, and will recover.

Expansion of the budget system to provide a 10-year improvement plan for each state institution, instead of the present year-to-year method of appropriating money, will be undertaken immediately, Governor Fred W. Green announced at Lansing. An outline of the plan accompanied an official tabulation showing that the state tax levy this year will be \$26,440,000, an increase of \$8,800,000 over last year. The tax for 1928-29, the tabulation shows, will be \$21,665,000.

A farmer near Farmington found upon examining the records in the Wayne county clerk's office that his wife had been previously married to a Detroit man. "What do you know about that," he remarked to a clerk. "She often told me she had been married, but I thought she was joking until one morning she told me she had decided to return to her old husband." He said he didn't know whether he would look for her or not.

C. Wesley Kemmerling, 55 years old, president of the Hurst-Sterling company, of Monroe, escaped death after being entombed an hour in a freight car loaded with sand in the Pere Marquette yards. He was buried in the sand after a workman opened the pocket of the car. A hose was pushed through to enable him to breathe. A heavy braided straw hat he wore, which pressed against his face, probably saved his life.

Twenty-one pursuit pilots from Sel-fridge Field, near Mt. Clemens, flew to Washington taking part in the demonstration of welcome to Col. Charles A. Lindbergh, first trans-Atlantic flier. Led by Maj. Thomas G. Lanphier, commandant at Selfridge, the pilots formed the guard of honor that accompanied Lindbergh about the capital during the army, naval and aerial maneuvers in his honor.

Probably the only "one student" commencement in Oakland county this year will be that at Leonard. Miss Anna Louise Hickmott, the Leonard high school senior class, its valedictorian, prophet, historian and every other faculty of a graduating class, will have her commencement exercises, regardless of the fact of being the only member.

Efforts will be made to free Arthur Rich, convicted Battle Creek assailant of Miss Louise King in the United States Supreme Court, W. J. Barnard of Paw Paw, Rich's attorney, announced at St. Joseph, after denial by the State Supreme Court of his motion for a rehearing.

The second half-storm of the season at Manistee, damaged fruit trees gardens and strawberries in the northern and central parts of the county. The storm swept off Lake Michigan. Halfstones more than an inch in diameter punctured automobile tops and covered the ground.

Balsel Mahar, 22, of Detroit, is dead as the result of blood-poisoning caused by the bite of a horse which he was watering on the farm of his father, Michael Mahar, near Emmett. Not until several days after the bite did the poisoning set in and this was complicated by pneumonia.

The Detroit owner of a battered red touring car has burlesqued "The Spirit of St. Louis," the name of Lindbergh's airplane, by emblazoning these words across the side of his dilapidated automobile. "The Spirit of Detroit—N'as More Payments."

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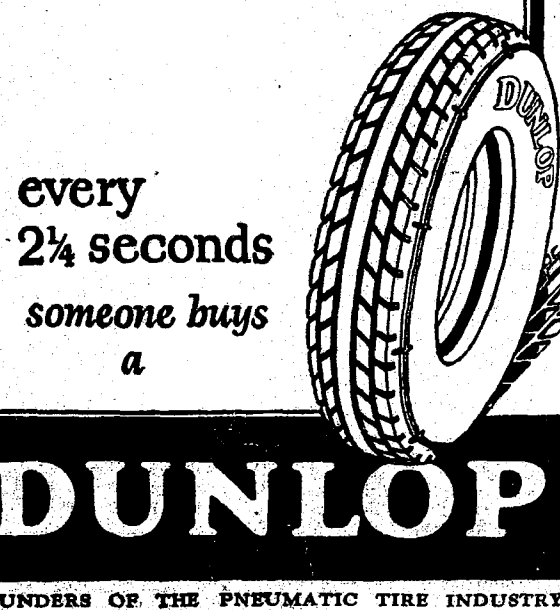
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